Spirit of the Times

FORBES DEL. ET SC.

OFFICE 157 BROADWAY. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1838. VOL. VIII. No. 28.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

MONDAY, Aug. 27—First night of the engagement of Mr. POWER. IRISH AMBASSADOR: Sir Patrick O'Plenipo, Mr Power—OMNIBIUS: Pat Rooney, Mr Power—and PECULIAR POSITION.

TUESDAY, Aug. 28—Second night of Mr. Power's engagement.—ST. PATRICK'S EVE: Major O'Dogherty, Mr. Power—and TEDDY THE TILER: Teddy, Mr. Power.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 29—Third night of the engagement of Mr Power. THE NERVOUS MAN. Mr. McShane, Mr. Power—and 1st night of the IRISH LION: Tom Moore, Mr. Power.

THURSDAY, Aug. 30—Fourth night of Mr. Power's engagement. BORN TO GOOD LUCK: Paddy O'Rafferty, Mr. Power—and THE IRISH LION: Tom Moore, Mr. Power.

FRIDAY, Aug. 31—Fifth night of the engagement of Mr. Power. A variety of entertainments.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 7—Performances to commence at 7½.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, August 25—A New Melo Drama, and a variety of other entertainments.

MONDAY, Aug. 27—THE SYRACUSIAN BROTHERS, by N. H. Bannister—and DELICATE ATTENTIONS.

TUESDAY, Aug. 28—SYRACUSIAN BROTHERS—and CHRISTENING.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—The most fashionable and crowded audience of the season was assembled last Monday evening, to greet Miss CLIFTON's return to the boards of Old Drury. Her reception was enthusiastic in the extreme, and throughout the play she was "applauded to the very echo which did applaud again;" when the curtain fell upon the last act, she was called for from all parts of the house, and being led forward by the representative of "neighbor Wildrake," gracefully curtisied her acknowledgments.

On Tuesday evening she submitted to the tender mercies of the critics, her first personation of *Pauline*, in the Lady of Lyons, and on Wednesday attracted another full house as *Bianca Visconti*,, in WILLIS's tragedy of that name. For her benefit, KNOWLES' new play of *Woman's Wit* was produced—its first representation on these boards—in which she sustained the character of *Eustace*, and made it emphatically her own. We cannot speak "officially" of the receipts during the four nights of her performance, but they far exceed the receipts of any other week during the season.

Miss CLIFTON's greatest triumph was reserved for the occasion of her benefit: not that her personation of *Eustace* was superior to any previous enactment during her engagement, but as demonstrating the strong hold she has acquired upon the good feeling of our citizens. She was rapturously applauded throughout the play, and at the conclusion called out; the house was crammed from pit to dome, and the instant she appeared in front of the curtain, the audience rose *en masse*—wreaths were showered from the boxes on each side of the stage, and Mr. RICHINGS finally led her off, amidst the waving of hats and handkerchiefs, and enthusiastic cheers, from all parts of the house

Had we the requisite space, we should delight to analyze Miss C.'s different personations this week, but we have not. The highest compliment we can pay her is, that she triumphantly sustained her friends in their high estimate of her sterling histrionic abilities.

The new play, with a single exception, was exceedingly well done. The *Walsingham* of RICHINGS, and the *Sir Valentine* of WHEATLEY, merit especial commendation, while CHIPPENDALE and GANN acquitted themselves with unusual credit as *Sir William Sutton* and *Lord Athunree*. Nothing occurred to mar the successful representation of the piece until the final scene of the last act, when that insufferable dolt ISHERWOOD entirely destroyed the effect of the most important scene in the play. He was cast for *Lewson*, and when summoned as the only witness to prove the guilt of *Lord Athunree*, and the consequent innocence of *Eustace*, he was no where to be found! Upon *his evidence alone* the plot turns, but after keeping the stage waiting a long time, the business of the scene had to proceed without him!! The public are generally aware that it is to Mr. SIMPSON's good feeling this blockhead owes his engagement, or they would long since have urged his dismissal; we trust, however, that the manager will no longer allow his personal feelings thus manifestly to interfere with his duty to himself and the public.

As an acting play, *Woman's Wit* is not comparable to "The Hunchback" or "The Wife," and we shall not be surprised if it is shelved at once, with "The Wrecker's Daughter," and "The Beggar of Bethnal Green." The best character in the piece devolved upon Miss CHARKOTTE CUSHMAN, whom we have not mentioned before, for the reason, that the very beautiful and effective manner in which she rendered "the *Hero* of the night," entitles her to a distinct paragraph. And we should fail to express the sentiments of the audience did we not commend in the very strongest terms, the spirit, the judgment, and the exquisite taste with which her impersonation was characterized. The rapid advancement of this young lady in the estimation of the Park audience, is not surprising to those who are acquainted with the unwearied assiduity with which she has devoted herself to the cultivation of her talents, and we cordially congratulate herself and friends upon the brilliant prospects before her.

The Franklin.—The pretty little ALEXINA FISHER played *Ion* for her benefit here on Thursday eveving, to JAMIESON's *Adrastus*. They are both clever; the first is "the counterfeit presentment" of what CLARA FISHER was ten years ago, and the latter's Imitations are the best we have seen since poor dear CHARLES MATHEWS flourished at the Park. Last night the management gave a benefit to ROSETTA and CONSTANTIA CLARKE, two orphan daughters of good old Clark, late of the Park. Among the volunteers were FORBES, the Southern manager, RICE, (Jim Crow), Mr. and Mrs. HUGHES, GANN, CHIPPENDALE, etc., of the Park—Mr. and Mrs. WM. SEFTON, and STANLEY, of the National—THAYER, CHECKINI, and Miss KERR, and others. DINNEFORD will be remembered for thus moving in this matter, and we hope each theatre in town will pay a similar tribute to the memory of the "veteran of the stage."

The Olympic.—THORNE is likely to make a good thing of his management, notwithstanding the desertions from his corps. We see he has just "secured the services" of J. WALLACK, *Junior*, and hope the engagement will be permanent; indeed rather than he should attempt leading the business at the National *this* winter, we will get up a subscription to pay his salary any where else, and double it, if he will make "a starring tour." We know nothing of Mr. W. personally, nor ever have heard any thing to his disadvantage; but we are free to say that his talents are entirely inadequate to the line of business he filled last season, and his assumption of it again on the boards of the National, will be resisted. So far from our entertaining the slightest ill will towards young W., we can assure him that no one is more ready to do him a service, and if he will at any time suggest in what way we can be useful to him, his request shall be complied with.

The National.—The embellishments now making for the ensuing season will be beautiful, and Mr. SMITH, the courteous manager *pro tem*, is indefatigable in his exertions to have every thing in readiness for opening on the 5th of Sept WALLACK and his company are on their winding way across the Atlantic, and wil arrive probably in the course of a week or ten days.

Nothing has yet been done about re-building the *Bowery*; the *Adelphi* is now occupied as a Library, and the *Broadway* is a lumber room. The last we heard of the *Richmond Hill* and COOK's *Amphi-heatre* was that the first was being torn down, and the latter standing precisely where it did last year at this time.

Niblo's.—There is a benefit coming off here next week, to which we would invite attention. The claims of Mrs. WLLIAMS upon the liberal feeling of the public will be preferred on Monday evenng, when she will have the assistance of the RAVELS and the entire Vaudeville conpany; and when we state that aside from her own merits, as a vocalist, she has long devoted a large portion of a limited salary to the comfortable maintenance of a widowed mother, we are confident her appeal will not be unregarded. Her bil on the occasion is in itself one of the best offered this season, the Ravels appearing in two of their capital vaudevilles, and Mrs. W. appearing in one of Mrs Keeley's favorite parts. We hope, and indeed have no doubt, that the house wll be as full and as fashionable as the fair vocalist can herself desire.

Vauxhall.—Mrs. MAEDER, JIM CROW, FLYNN, JAMIESON, the HAUTONVILLES, and half a dozen other clever people, are flaring up at this popular resort. Vaudevilles "and other sweatmeats" are "done very brown" there about these days.

Castle Garden—Mrs. GIBBS and NORTON gave a fine Concert here on Thursday; it went off with so much eclat that it is to be repeated this evening.

Mr. Simpson's Benefit.—A meeting of the friends of the manager of the Park theatre, convened at the Astor House on Welnesday evening last, to make arrangements for the complimentary benefit which they propose to offer him during the ensuing month. The meeting was organized by calling Col. COLDEN to the chair, and appointing J. PRESCOTT HALL and JOHN INMAN, Esquires, Secretaries. The details of the benefit having been discussed, and arrangements made to ensure its complete success, the meeting was adjourned to Wednesday evening next, at 8 o'clock, at the same place. The utmost enthusiasm was manifested by the gentlemen present, and we make no doubt the benefit will every way exceed anything of the kind ever got up in this country.

The "September season" at the Park commences on Monday next, with POWER in the Irish Ambassador. The programme of next week's performances is "good for weak eyes."

We are very much concerned to hear that fears are entertained that Madame LECOMPTE will be unable to appear on the stage for some months, if at all, in consequence of her fall some months since.

Miss NELSON is playing at Scott & Thorne's National theatre, at Cincinnati. Thorne leaves town immediately to join his company.

BOOTH has arrived in town. Look out, FLYNN!

PARSONS is drawing fine houses at the Walnut-street theatre, Philadelphia. Several of his new tragedies are highly spoken of.

ELLEN TREE, ABBOTT, and FREDERICKS opened with The Hunchback at Montreal on the 15th. Edwin, Latham, and Miss Melton are there.

Miss CLIFTON leaves town this evening, to fulfil engagements at Buffalo and Montreal.

JOHN R. SCOTT has returned to town after an absence of eight months, during which he has played with eminent success in nearly every theatre in the South west. We hope to see him at one of our city theatres in a few weeks.

Every one will be glad to hear that Old EARNES, that universally popular disciple of Momus, has returned from the Springs with his amiable family, in renewed health, after a smart tussle between death and the doctors. The Springs have fairly resuscitated him, and he now presents the dashing appearance of "a young man about town." Indeed our surprise at the wonderful change a few weeks has effected in his "game" and "condition" was so great, that we incontinently asked—"does your anxious mother know you're out?"

Mrs. SHAW is about to sail for Europe; we certainly could better spare a better woman.

The Louisville theatre is closed.

Poor INGERSOLL is dead at the age of 27; he died lately at Nashville of "inflammation of the brain."

Little Miss WELLS, of the Park, is dancing *La Bayadere* at the Baltimore Museum; Walton, Lindsay, Miss Gannon, and others, are engaged there. T. M. GROVES—or Tom Groves, for shortness—is, we believe, the acting manager.

Miss DAVENPORT has been astonishing the Albanians; at the Museum there, they have the Irish Giant and the Albino Lady. How would they like to "swap" for our "Mysterious Lady" and the "Mammoth Dogs?" If they "ask boot" we will "throw in" Hannington himself!

HADAWAY is playing *Rory O'More* at the Walnut-street theatre, Philadelphia. WEMYSS has got up a Pageant, representing the Coronation of Victoria.

MAYWOOD & PRATT open the Chesnut-street next Monday.

GEORGE JONES is at Richmond, superintending the completion of the new "Marshall" theatre, which he will open on the 1st of Oct. The scenery, dresses, etc., are preparing in this city; the Italian artists are now painting a beautiful drop curtain at the National Academy of Design, Clinton Hall.

LUDLOW & SMITH have got up *Mazeppa* at St. Louis with untold splendor. The critics have not made up their minds whether LEWELLEN or his horse *Timour* is the best performer. By the by, the latter slipped off one of the runs on the 2d performance (8th inst.), but without sustaining serious hurt.

Mrs. PRITCHARD, of whom we had almost lost sight, is "herself again," and at Buffalo. One of the papers elegantly remarks that "nothing in the female line can hold a candle to her!"

BARRY opens the Tremont next Monday, and the Bostonians are anticipating a brilliant season. If they should take "a notion" to "cotton to" Madame VESTRIS, she will "walk into their affections" "like a thousand of brick!"

H. ISHERWOOD & Co. opened the "Detroit National Theatre" last Monday, with The Honeymoon, cast as follows:—Duke Aranza, D. D. MCKINNEY—Violante, Mrs. MCLEAN—Juliana, Mrs. MCCLURE—Zamira, *Miss Hamblin!* (who is she, pray?)—Jaques, W. H. WILLIAMS, "of the National theatre, N. Y."

MARTINEZ, the best guitar player in America, gave a *Soirée musicale* at Lexington, Ky., on the 10th inst.

HART is playing with his company at Athens, Ga.; Miss MEADOWS is with him.

The Nashville theatre is open, but there is nobody there just now of eminence, that we see.

For WARD's arrangements at Baltimore, the reader is referred to a paragraph in another column.

A NEW LOAN.—"I say, Jack," shouted a Smithfield drover to his pal, "these cursed sheep von't move in this veather; lend us a bark of your dog, vill you?"

MISS MISSOURI.—The last number of "*The Madisonian*," published at Washington City, contains the following letter from Mrs. WILLARD, relative to this poor child, whose untimely and mysterious fate has excited so much interest throughout the country:—

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY, July 28, 1838.

To THOMAS ALLEN, Esq., *Editor of the Madisonian:*

SIR,—In your paper of July 21st, is a statement from the "Boston Times" copied from the Philadelphia Gazette, that Miss Missouri, or as she was called with us, Missouri Miller, was cruelly driven from the Troy Female Seminary on the discovery of her mother's infamy. This statement is wholly unfounded. She came here on the 25th of October, 1832, a lovely child of twelve, with a woman who called herself her aunt, of an aspect so totally different from hers, that I can hardly persuade myself she was her mother, and a young gentleman who styled himself her brother. She was represented to be an orphan; nor was this deception known or suspected until some time after she had finally left the school; neither was any application made to us afterwards to receive her. She left us on the 7th of August, 1834 having been with us nearly two years.

Of the conversation which I held with her, on her coming to take leave of me, I have a distinct recollection: "Missouri," I said, "you have satisfied me in the examination which you have just passed, and in your conduct during the last term. When you came to us, you were somewat wild and thoughtless, but recently I have observed a change in your deportment, and have been pleased to notice that you give serious attention to serious subjects; and my hopes are that you will make not only an accomplished lady, but a good woman." She replied with expressions of gratitude and affection. Thus we parted—and nowhere, perhaps, has so deep a regret been felt for her mournful fate, as within the walls of the Troy Female Seminary.

We doubt not that you will gladly avail yourself of the opportunity thus afforded, of correcting the error into which you have unintetionally fallen; and through your paper we hope other editors, who have given it circulation, will find occasion to disabuse the public, and render justice to an individual who has ever held a course of conduct far different from cruelty to her young and innocent pupils.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant, EMMA WILLARD.

THE ENGLISH STAGE IN 1838.

From Gustavus Nibs, Gentleman-at-Arms, and F. S. A., Pimlico, to Benjamin Squabpie, Mousehole, Cornwall.

DEAR BEN,—You write to me about—the British Stage! As your friend Macbeth says, "There's no such thing." Were you only one week in the "circles"—were you for only seven days allowed to compose a fraction of "the world"—you would not persecute me for information only to be rendered at the imminent peril of my character as a man of fashion and of taste. However, as you conjure me by our early friendship to write you a letter upon the play-house, I obey, with this understanding—that you keep the correspondence a profound secret. If you must read the epistle to any of your acquaintance, pray, father the missive upon young Skimmer, the tinman, who left Mousehole last autumn, and is now settled in the Minories. A taste for the drama may not very much hurt a tinman, but must be fatal to the reputation of a man who goes into "the world."

The season of the two large houses, as they are called, will, ere this arrive at Mousehole, be concluded. The thousands of "enthusiasts" nightly mustered at Drury Lane to the roll of Balfe's kettle-drums will have given place to the spiders, and where crowds of intelligent Britons (see the play-bills—the "short and simple annals" of the season) have "roared" their laughter, and "shouted" their applause, the little mice may take what seats they list. The ghost of "Joan of Arc," in a short white petticoat, may sometimes stalk along the pit—young Wieland's Devil of the Danube (the finest bit of originality of the whole season) may haunt the boxes—and, at times, in the deep midnight, a tall, spare, stern-looking man, in whose thin face are cares of *£. s. d.*, may glide in the moonshine to the treasury, and, taking forth the books, see nought but moonshine there. Sometimes, the plaster heads of Garrick, Siddons, Kemble, and Edmund Kean, in the saloon, may chat away the darkness, sorrowing over the absurdities of the season past, and marvelling what new raree-show will grace or disgrace the season to come. Such things may be fancied "during the recess;" but if you ask what new play has been added to the list—what new sterling actor brought to town by the Drury management of 1837-8?—it may be answered, that Signor Balfe has written either ten or twelve new operas, and that it was not the fault of the manager if Mr. Murphy refused a very liberal offer to appear in "The Weathercock." This Dullandry says he has positively heard: Murphy might have had any terms, had the frost continued, for a series of lectures; the engagement, however, went off at the thaw.

I have heard that the proprietors of Covent Garden, bareheaded and barefooted, will in a few days go in procession to Macready, and, laying the keys of the theatre at his feet, beg that he will condescend to take them at his own terms. The fact is, the style in which he has produced Shakspeare has made it more than ever hopeless for chandler-shop managers to succeed him. "I'd have taken the house myself," said Bibbleton, a minor manager, "only the devil of it is, *that* Macready has made the concern so infernally respectable."

We are now in the summer season; but the actors who in former years monopolized nearly all the public patronage, have now to contend with a hundred rivals. "You see, Sir," said Mr. Archibald Squaretoes, a gentleman, who in his youth went to the Haymarket in a laced coat and three-cornered hat, "you see, in my young days we had nothing but the play for our money—now, we have steamboats to Greenwich—wild beasts—and all sorts of balloons, with a real gentleman to break his neck once a week. And then for the actors, Sir! Why, I've seen one of Foote's farces—ha, Sir! something like farces, though a little free—something like literature in them, Sir—I've seen actors in one farce that, in these times, would set up a dozen companies. You have heard of Monsieur Valbreque, Sir—Catalani's husband, Sir?—well, Sir, he used to say '*Madame ma femme, et deux ou trois poupees, voila tout.*' Thus it is with managers; now-a-days, Sir, they stilt up one actor, and all the rest they make dwarfs: they get hold of second or third-rate players, and they 'cut 'em into stars,' making the remainder of the company so many farthing candles. And what's worse, Sir," said Squaretoes, becoming animated, "what's worse, nothing is more easy than to make a star. I knew a pork-butcher, Sir, who gave it out that he fattened all his pigs upon pine-apples; well, Sir, he sold them for what price he liked—and people, having bought the pigs, swore they could taste the pine-apple flavor. It's much the same, Sir, with many of the 'stars:'—managers have only to declare that they give 'em ten, twenty, or fifty pounds a night, and the sagacious public proportion their admiration to the salary received. Why, Sir," said Squaretoes, "I've known an actor, like a pipe of madeira, supposed to increase his value by a sea-voyage. And then, Sir, for plays—ha!—we used to have dramas, Sir, for men and women; now, Sir, we have monologues, Sir, for Mr. Great A. and Mrs. Little B. And then, Sir, to make the thing complete, Sir, audiences are not what they were; there was a time when they seemed to have a keen relish of a delicate piece of wit—now, Sir, gentle touches go for nothing; you must hit with a pole-axe, Sir—nothing less than a pole-axe." "And do you really, Mr. Squaretoes," I asked, with great deference, of the venerable gentleman, "do you really see no hope for the drama? Can nothing be done to regenerate the stage?" "Humph! why, yes, Sir, two or three trifling things might be attempted: in the first place, to give the literature of the stage fair play, I would declare war with France, and thus cut off the supplies of translation." "Very good, Sir; and what then?" "Then, government should allow a few thousands a year to a school for the drama—Mr. Hume might be induced to carry the affair through the House;—and next, parliament should be humbly petitioned to pass a measure for the immediate supply of at least ten or a dozen first-rate actors in addition to the present body. Ha, Sir!" said Mr. Squaretoes, in a tone of sadness, "'Falstaff' lies in St. John's Church, buried with Elliston—the last 'Benedick' is Deputy Licenser—whilst Liston, as Lord of the Manor of Pen, holds court-leets and inspects weights and measures!" And so much for Squaretoes.

I now come to the dreadful part of your letter—to that alarming paragraph, which informs me that you have yourself written a play, and have already in imagination appropriated the hundreds that must inevitably proceed from it. Foolish young man! Already you see yourself in print—your portrait, painted by Honeybrush, revealing you to an admiring public. like to an angel in a very tight coat! Alas, be warned! What! pusillanimously turn dramatist—and in these days! Have some sense of self-respect; be a man, buy a broom, and go upon the highway.

Has the fate of the last victim to stage literature no terrors for you? But no, the tragic story cannot yet have made its way to Mousehole—you must yet be ignorant of the fate of Otway Squills, a successful and most squalid author, whose death occurred under the most painful and mysterious circumstances. A very long account of the inquest, illustrated by a wood engraving of the deceased, is now before me; in the hope that the frightful details may be to you a salutary warning, I make some extracts:—

"*Fate of Genius.*—Yesterday, an inquest was held at the Bag-of-Nails, New Cut, on the body of Otway Squills. As the deceased had long been favorably known to the public by the number and success of his dramatic writings, many members of the sock and buskin were in attendance, and the inquiry seemed to excite the greatest interest throughout the neighborhood.

"Rebecca Motherly deposed that the deceased was her lodger. She had known him from a youth; he had been bred to the pin-making business, but, to the annoyance of his friends, had left a respectable trade for play-writing; when in full work, could earn a guinea a week. *By a Juror*—At pins or plays? *Witness*—At plays. Recollected the deceased coming home on Tuesday night; shortly after Mr. Bubbleton called; Mr. Bubbleton is the manager of a play-house; heard high words between him and deceased: when Mr. Bubbleton quitted the house, witness saw the deceased alive for the last time; he appeared very melancholy, and asked witness what she thought he could earn by carrying out small parcels and beating carpets. Found him dead next morning.

"Giles Swaggerly Bubbleton, *examined*—Is proprietor of Bubbleton's Royal Death's Head and Cross-Bones Theatre; deceased was in employ of witness as stock author; had been very irregular in his habits of late; notwithstanding, witness thought him a young man of considerable genius, and gave him a guinea per week to write as required; deceased was never called upon to produce more than three pieces a week, and never under twelve hours' notice. *By a Juror*—Were the dramas of deceased played at any other place? Oh, yes, all over the country. Was there not an act which made such performance profitable to the author? There was such an act; it was a most admirable statute, and was of great encouragement to authors; but in the case of deceased was not productive, as witness had by contract secured such revenue to himself. What! for the guinea a week? —For the guinea a week. *By the Coroner*—State what passed between you and deceased at your last meeting. Witness here stated that he called upon deceased for a new play, 'The Golden Potato,' which deceased had re-written three times to suit the peculiar wishes of Mr. Connaught, a 'star' engaged at the 'Death's Head' at £50 a night; deceased had failed to please Mr. Connaught, and had to write the drama a fourth time; had had the MS. more than a day, and had made little progress in it. Witness was irritated, and threatened to discharge deceased; had, however, no such intention. On the contrary, witness would always patronise genius when he could see his way. Deceased had written two nautical dramas—'The Interminable Pigtail,' and 'Benbow's 'Bacco-Box,' for another 'star,' only a week ago. *The Coroner*—You say you were irritated with deceased; state the exact words you used on quitting him. *Witness* (after some hesitation)—I said I had brought him before the town, had made his fortune for him, but that he was an ungrateful, idle scoundrel, and if 'The Golden Potato' was not finished by the morning, I had done with him for ever. I said that, in consequence of his neglect, it was impossible for me to see my way.

"Mr. Cooke, *surgeon, examined*—He was called in to see deceased at eight in the morning; found him seated in a chair, with paper before him, and a pen in his hand; the vital spark was quite extinct. He had not been long dead, for the last word, '*exit*,' was scarcely dry. All attempts at resuscitation proved fruitless; there were not the slightest marks of violence upon the body.

"The Coroner then addressed the jury in a manly, sensible speech, in which he briefly touched upon the mischievous influence of the stage, at the same time giving due praise to the latent humanity of Mr. Bubbleton, who had merely used a threat of dismissal as a gentle spur to the negligence of the unfortunate yet unprincipled deceased.

"The Jury, without retiring, returned a verdict of—'Died of a Manager."

"We understand that Mr. Bubbleton—who was loudly cheered on leaving the jury-room—has, with his characteristic benevolence, charged himself with the expenses of the funeral, which, in consonance with the unostentatious habits of the deceased, will be very plain, and strictly private."

If this brief, yet mournful history, my dear Ben, does not arrest you in your mad career of dramatic authorship—come, come, and be another Otway Squills.

London New Monthly for July. Thine, ever, GUSTAVUS NIBS.

STORY OF THE MODERN RUSSIAN POLICE.

BY THEODORE HOOK.

It has been so frequently remarked that the romance of real life is more romantic than the romance of fiction, that it might be considered useless to add another word upon the subject, but it so happens that two cases have recently came under my knowledge which (each in its way) afford the most striking illustration of the axiom. But these cases are genuine and authenticated, and, while considered as regards the romantic in real life, will at the same time exhibit to the reader traits of human nature in the present day, the existence of which the generality of readers would not believe. The first is derived from the official reports of the Russian criminal court of the district of Zaraisk in the government of Kazan.

It appears that for many months the district of Zaraisk had been infested by a formidable band of robbers, who, not satisfied with attacking travellers and relieving them of their property, were in the habit of carrying on their depredations in villages and even towns, where they committed the most horrible excesses; and to such an extent was this system carried, that the name of their chief, Kara Aly—meaning Aly the Black—had become the terror of all the inhabitants of that large and wealthy country.

For more than eight months this horde of brigands evaded the activity of the Russian police, and eluded the vigilance of the troops who were sent in pursuit of them in every direction. Nor did the promised reward of a thousand roubles for the capture of any one of the band, or the whole of them at the same rate, nor the still greater premium of five thousand roubles for the head of Kara Aly himself, produce any more satisfactory result; until at length, upon the earnest solicitations of the people, and with a view to dissipate their apprehensions, which were hourly increasing, the Russian government resolved to employ more efficient means to exterminate a system of plunder and terror which had so long existed.

In consequence of these extended arrangements and increased means, Theodore Trazoff, the Assessor of the district, succeeeded in capturing the formidable chief on the 1st of November, 1837, together with five of his accomplices, and a young woman, who, in the report to the Minister of Justice, dated January 17, 1838, is stated to be either his wife or his concubine.

In Russia criminal cases are always investigated on the spot by a commission specially appointed for the purpose, empowered to examine the prisoners and the witnesses, and report thereupon to the higher authorities. The examination in the present instance was confided to one of the chiefs of the district police, with an assessor, and a secretary of the town courts, whose official designation in the Russian language is "*Sckretarnijnohozienskohoseuda*," (how to be pronounced is not our affair) to which tribunal the following order, signed by the Imperial Attorney-General, was directed:—

"*Order of the Imperial Attorney-General.*

"In the name of His Imperial Majesty Nicholas Pawlowitch, Autocrat of all the Russias: We, Imperial Attorney-General, direct and command the commissioners herein named to make due and diligent inquiry into the case of Kara Aly, and his accomplices.

"Kara Aly, a Tartar, native of Kazan, is accused of having three times deserted from the army, of having, for the last eleven months, been guilty of heinous crimes, during which period he has committed fifteen murders, and thirty-two robberies by main force, besides an immense number of ordinary thefts and pilferings.

"Kazan, Nov. 30, 1837."

After a month's labor the commissioners made their report, which consists of the following documents. We follow the Russian order of proceeding, merely abridging the digressions, and avoiding needless repetitions:—

"*Report of the Assessor, Theodore Trazoff, on the apprehension of the Brigands.*

"On the 1st of August, 1837, I received instructions and authority from the government to discover if possible the retreat of the Brigands composing the band of Kara Aly, and to secure their persons. Fifty Cossacks, commanded by Ensign Djurilof, and twenty gend'armes, under the orders of Lieutenant Newmann, were employed jointly upon this service, but all our efforts to discover them were fruitless.

"On the 2d of October, having made my official tour of the district for the purpose of collecting the tax (niedoimka) from the inhabitants, I returned to Zaraisk, having in my possession seventeen thousand roubles of paper-money, the produce of this levy; but, as it was growing dark before I reached the town, and it being too late for me to hand over the amount to the receiver-general of the district (Kaznatchy njerdny), I was obliged to postpone making the payment till the next day.

"At midnight, as I was writing alone in my room, the door was opened suddenly, and I beheld before me a man of gigantic stature, dressed in a cajouck of a kind of fur made from sheep-skin, commonly worn by the Russian peasantry, and wearing on his head a cap of the same material. His face was nearly covered with large mustachios. His black beard, his long hair hanging dishevelled, and the wild lightning that seemed to flash from his eyes, gave to this sudden and unexpected apparition an indescribably horrid character; before I had time to call for help, the man had advanced close upon me, and pointing with one hand to his pistols and dagger, he laid the forefinger of the other upon his lips in an authoritative manner to command silence.

"I remained motionless with surprise and anxiety. He seated himself by my side, and fixing his eyes upon me, said, in a low, but firm and almost solemn voice—

"'You are Theodore Trazoff, commissioned to apprehend Kara Aly. Look at me—I am Kara Aly. Look at me well, for it is necessary you should know my personal appearance.'

"After a short silence, which I found myself quite incapable of breaking, he added—

"'Well, you have examined me sufficiently. Now I will tell you what has brought me hither. You have got here seventeen thousand roubles.'

"At these words I made an effort to rise from my seat and call for assistance, but the attempt was vain; for seizing me with an iron grasp, he threw me on the floor, and while he kept me down, he, with inconceivable dexterity, contrived to gag me with a piece of cloth: having done which he proceeded to tie my arms and legs. Thus secured, he searched my clothes, and taking out my keys, opened a chest of drawers which was in the room, and after a brief search, which, of course, I was incapable of hindering, found the seventeen thousand dollars in a box which I had placed in one of the drawers for security.

"Having achieved his purpose he came back to me, and showing me his dagger, said—

"'I could have purchased your silence at the price of your blood, but I despise you too much to fear you. If your Emperor had as many soldiers as there are stars in the firmament, Kara Aly would defy them all, and enjoy his liberty free and uncontrolled.'

"He then ungagged me and quitted the room hastily. Left alone, I called to my servants, who came instantly and liberated me, and I rushed out of the house with some of my Cossacks in pursuit of the robber; but all in vain. At some distance from the town we discovered the marks of horses' feet, which we traced to the direction of the mountains, but they disappeared at a point where three or four rocky tracts diverge.

"On my return to Zaraisk I ascertained that the door of my house had not been forced, but had been opened by means of a key; this circumstance, taken in connexion with the fact of Kara Aly's knowledge of my having seventeen thousand dollars in my possession, led me to suspect that my servants were somehow concerned in the affair; however, they all protested their innocence, although I adopted every means of arriving at the truth—'that is to say,' adds the reporter, 'the whip and bastinado.'

"On the first of November I went to the fair of Rjarsk, and while there, I saw wandering about amongst the booths two men in the dress of Tcheremises, a people who inhabit the semi-Asiatic provinces of Russia. Kara Aly's features were too deeply impressed upon my memory to be for a moment mistaken:—he was one of the two. The next minute they were surrounded by ten of my Cossacks, who accompanied me. The resistance they made was terrible. The people would not lend us the slightest aid, and the two brigands defended themselves furiously with their yatagans.

"One of my Cossacks were killed, and three were wounded. I succeeded, however, in eventually making Kara Aly my prisoner—for him it was. He threw his yatagan on the ground, and said, 'God's will be done! Take me—do what you will with me; I am conquered by some strange fatality.' Then, turning to his companion, who was a short distance behind, still struggling with my men, 'Moussoum,' said he, in a loud voice, save yourself! I name you leader of the troop!'—(to this my men replied with a shout of triumph)—'where, if you ever yield, may your tongue become as silent as a stone!'

Fortunately, Moussoum surrendered without further resistance, and we proceeded to bind them together.

"When they were in prison they both observed a strict silence, and nothing could induce either of them to afford the slightest information with regard to their associates. At length Moussoum, after undergoing the torture with great fortitude, permitted these words to escape him:—

"'Search on the Krym al (mountain of Krym), and you will find the cavern of Mustapha Iblis (Mustapha the Devil).'

"Having obtained this information, slight as it appeared, I forthwith set off for the mountain, at the head of two hundred foot soldiers and fifty Cossacks. Having arrived at the path which leads to its summit, I placed the Cossacks, and one hundred of the foot soldiers, there, in order to prevent any escape by that route, and taking the other hundred with me, I took the straight road which leads direct to the cavern that Moussoum had mentioned.

"We had advanced but a few paces, when we saw a man running away: we instantly afterwards heard a musket-shot, followed almost immediately by several others:—three of my men were shot dead, and several others were wounded. This, however, did not check our advance; and in less than an hour we reached the cave.

"The firing suddenly ceased. A large and heavy stone secured the entrance of the cave. This we contrived to remove, and with our bayonets at the charge, entered in perfect darkness. Its inmates, however, had fled:—before the fire we found their victuals all ready for eating, but not a human being was left behind. When we listened we could hear the heavy tramp of horses, and cries which seemed to come from under the ground on which we stood.

"The soldiers, in their superstitious ignorance, hesitated as to proceeding farther, fancying that the cries were those of infernal spirits, who were angry with us for disturbing them. Luckily, however, we discovered an opening in the opposite side of the cavern, which, although narrow at first, widened in its length, and brought us again into daylight, which showed us the marks of the horses' feet which we had previously heard; by this route we reached the position where I had left the Cossacks, whom we found in possession of four of the brigands, slightly wounded—and a female, who, in their company, had attempted to escape on horseback.

"We afterwards returned and searched the cavern, but could discover nothing except arms of different sorts, dresses of different descriptions, rich stuffs, and provisions in plenty, but no money; and when I questioned the brigands as to the place where the treasure was deposited, they uniformly answered that God and the Khan alone knew where the money was concealed—they having given the title of Khan to Kara Aly. I immediately had the prisoners conveyed to Zaraisk.

"When Kara Aly was informed of the result of my expedition, and the capture of his accomplices, he implored me to permit him to see his beloved Fazry—the young female who had fallen into our hands. Being anxious, if possible, to ascertain where the treasure, of which he was unquestionably master, had been hidden, I told him that, if he would give me information upon that point, Fazry should be brought to him. But all the answer I could obtain was a shake of his head, and the words—again uttered with a deep sigh—'God's will be done!' I could procure no other reply.

"Zaraisk, Nov. 3, 1837.

(Signed) "TIEDOR TRAZOFF.
"Assessor of the District of Zaraisk."

The next document is the report of the examination of Kara Aly himself, by the Captain Isprauwnik, which is given in detail.

"Q. Tell me your name, your surname, and the place of your birth?

"A. As God is the only God, and Mahomet his prophet, so am I the sole and only descendant of the Sultan of Kazan. My father is the Sultan Kerdy, and my mother Fatima, sister of Noussiram Bey. The 15th of December, 1803, was the day on which the people of Kazan heard of the birth of the offspring of their sovereigns.

"Q. You are endeavoring to impose upon me—you know that Noussiram Bey has proved that you are the son of the nurse to whom he had confided his little nephew, and who died in his infancy.

"A. Noussiram Bey, when he said so, lied like an infidel dog. He has robbed me of my wealth, as *your* Czar has robbed me of my kingdom. Might is great against right: I, at the head of my brave followers, was always in the right when I fell in with a traveller.

"Q. How were you treated in the house of Noussiram Bey?

"A. Like the lowest animal that crawls. Noussiram Bey, and Ismail, and Edigy, *his* sons and *my* cousins, made my life one of misery and wretchedness. One being only existed there, who sowed the roses of consolation amidst the nettles which stung me—that was Fazry, the beloved daughter of my oppressor—still young, still lovely, still innocent: she said to me, 'Aly, you are unhappy—you are here like a flower in the desert—but I love you."

"And here *Kara Aly* shed tears.

"Q. At what age did you enter the army? and why did your master make a common soldier of you?

"A. *My* master!—he was *my* master as the wolf is master of the helpless lamb yet unable to run—he was a tyrant! Fazry, dear Fazry, was but fourteen—I was twenty-five: he saw that our hearts beat in unison, and that we were formed for each other. By dint of his influence and his money, which he disbursed right and left for the purpose, I became tied, shackled, like a wild beast, and at last he forced me to become a private soldier, as you say. I—I, who am his lawful sovereign!

"Q. In what regiment have you served?

"A. In the regiment of Dragoons de Nijny Novogorod. For five years I dealt death amongst the Circassians—my sword has felled more of them than you have hairs on your head, and they were the enemies of your Czar. There should I have remained if peace had not come; for to me war is as delightful as gold is to the miser—I cannot bear the restraint of civil life, and so I went back to see Fazry, the star of my destiny."

The Captain then read to him the following report, which had been transmitted to him from the head-quarters of the regiment in which he stated that he had served:—

"Kara Aly, a Mahometan—private in the regiment of Dragoons of Nijny Novogorod. Whenever he was in action, or before the enemy, he conducted himself bravely, and with credit to his character as a Russian soldier; but, in garrison he was always insubordinate and habitually a drunkard. On the 16th of March, 1833, upon the arrival of the regiment at Tiflis, he was punished by order of Lieutenant Kryltsof for disobediense. The next day he deserted: he was taken at Wladicaucas, and punished again for desertion. He was subsequently taken to the hospital, from which he escaped, in the presence of the inspector, by jumping from a window: he was, however, some time after again taken at Astracan.

"When he was brought back, and after he had been again flogged, Prince Boralynski, major of the regiment, came into the room where he was, and questioned him as to the manner in which he contrived to effect his escape—the soldiers still guarding the gate. Kara Aly told the Prince how it occurred, pointed out the position of the inspector in the room, and, suiting his action to his words, or, as the report says, 'adding pantomime to recitation'—he again jumped from the window into the street. The first moment of surprise over, a hue and cry was raised, and a pursuit set on foot; but in vain—he was not to be overtaken. The same night one of the Prince Boralynski's horses was stolen, and two of his orderlies were found murdered.

"Q. Kara Aly, is this report correct?

"A. Yes; I stole the horse, and killed the men.

"Q. What could have induced you to commit this triple crime?—speak the truth.

"A. The truth! my lips are as free from falsehood as the sun is from the blackness which momentarily hide his face from us. The reporter of my crime speaks truth—but not all the truth. He does not tell you that, at the moment when I took the horrid resolution to commit the crime with which I am justly charged, my back was reeking with blood from the lashes I had unjustly received. When I escaped from my quarters I hid myself in the stables of Prince Boralynski. I felt sure that nobody would look for me there, and there remained under the manger. Night came; Iwan and Havrilo, two of the Prince's orderlies, slept in the stable. I hated them both—they were cowards—they had denounced me often to my officers—the night was dark—there was no witness by—there lay a yatagan—I said to myself these are two Giaours—Mahomet will bless me—and I killed them both! Well, then, I took the Prince's horse, saddled him, mounted him, and in another hour again breathed the pure air of freedom.

"Q. Where have you been since this event?

"A. In a country that does not belong to your Czar.

"Q. What have you been doing from that time to the present?

"A. That does not concern you. Spare your threats—they will be useless—I shall answer no more questions."

At this period of the examination the Captain Isprauwnik states that he felt himself compelled, in the hope of extracting more information from the prisoner, which might lead to important discoveries, to change the tone and manner of his examination, and that his anxiety to ascertain further particulars induced him to adopt this course rather than that of punishing the brigand for his insolence. He therefore resumed his questions by asking him how long he had been in Kazan?

"A. I arrived in Kazan in the month of October, 1836. I have plenty of gold and diamonds—there is not a sultan in the world who has finer jewels.

"Q. How did you become possessed of them?

"A. That does not concern *you*—I did not get them in Russia. If you choose to listen, you shall hear my history, for it will be a relief to me to unburthen my mind.

"Noussiram Bey, when I went to his house, was in his room with my beautiful Fazry. Have you seen her eyes, black as jet, and brighter than the sun? have you seen her raven locks? have you heard the blessed sound of her sweet voice? —If you have, you know that she is worthy of adoration—as a Houri, as the daughter of Mahomet himself!—I have told you I love her; she loves *me* in return—am I not happier than your Czar?—When I came into the room Noussiram Bey did not recognise me—Fazry did—yes, she remembered me, although my countenance was changed, and my person altered. I was driven from the house in the spring-time of my life, an unfortunate slave—a victim; I returned in the bright summer of my existence—rich and bold as a Khan of the Tartars should be. 'Kara Aly,' cried Fazry, rushing into my arms, 'my plighted faith is still your own—I am yours eternally!' Noussiram started up. 'Noussiram Bey,' said I, looking steadfastly at him, 'prostrate yourself before your master—prostrate yourself before your sovereign. Here, then, is wealth for you;' and I threw him a handful of gold and diamonds. 'There,' said I, 'keep my money, and I will take Fazry: we are quits.' By way of answer, he whistled at me in derision, seized his sabre, and attacked me. Anxious to spare his life, I contented myself with parrying his blows, but, his two hateful sons rushing in to his assistance, life was set against life. Mahomet favored me, and the three measured their length upon the floor before me. Fazry had fainted the moment her father began the conflict: when they lay dead at my feet, I lifted her in my arms to bear her from the scene of bloodshed. In leaving the house I met two of the Bey's servants; one, Moussoum, an old comrade and a friend; the other, Nadir, my bitter enemy. To the first I said, 'Moussoum, to horse—come with me!' Into the heart of the other I thrust my yatagan, and he fell dead without a groan. Thence did I bear my precious burthen, and, accompanied by Moussoum, fled to the cave of Mustapha Iblis. Ask Fazry if she has been happy there?"

In pronouncing these words, and, indeed, whenever he referred to Fazry, he shed tears.

"Q. What have you done since?

"A. I accumulated a force, and I made war on your Czar.

"Q You have assassinated three officers, two civilians of the government and ten soldiers?

"A. Yes—that is true—I killed them all with my own hand—your Czar employed his soldiers to murder mine—he is the strongest and triumphs—and I am dethroned.

"Q. You rob, you pillage, and levy contributions on the people?

"A. That is true, too. I pillage, because I want clothes, and money, and provisions; the inhabitants have all these, and I have not. But as to theft you speak falsely if you charge me with theft—Kara Aly knows not how to thieve—he knows how to pillage, and to kill—that is the business of a warrior, of a Khan!"

The Captain then read over to Kara Aly a list of the crimes which had been committed by his people, the catalogue of which is omitted, as not being interesting to the general reader. They consisted of house-breakings, highway robberies, &c. &c. Kara Aly acknowledged the correctness of the statement, and declared himself the sole author of the crimes therein enumerated. When the Captain came to the report of Tiedor Trazoff, which I have already submitted to the reader, he smiled.

"Yes," said he, "I have amused myself for the last four months with the proceedings of that hero. I have been close to him—talked to him fifty times—and it was he himself who one day in a tavern boasted that he had collected seventeen thousand dollars. I laughed at the cowardly fellow; but I see him here now. The proverb says despise not even a caterpillar; the time may come when even such a reptile as that may do you harm. Trazoff triumphs to-day—he has his revenge, and we are quits. I never bear malice.

"Q. What was the number of men of whom your band was composed?

"A. Besides the five whom you have arrested I am the sixth.

"Q. Were you in correspondence with the inhabitants?

"A. No.

"Q. Where have you hidden your treasures?

"A. That is a question which I shall not answer. The day will come when you will be satisfied that my heir will well employ the inheritance he will derive from me.

"Here ended the examination; and the Captain Isprauwnik adds, by way of note, that neither threats nor persuasions, nor privations, nor punishments, could obtain any other results.

(Signed) "JOUTEKOF, Secretary."

We next come to the examination of Moussoum; but as it leads to no very important results, it has been thought only necessary to give a summary of it.

Moussoum is a Tartar, two years older than Kara Aly, and has been in the service of Noussiram Bey. He admits that he followed Kara Aly, and that he has participated in the robberies and pillagings with which he is charged; but he positively denies that he has ever been guilty of murder. He affirms that the banditti always considered Kara Aly to be the true and legitimate Khan, and Fazry to be his wife. The devotion of Fazry for Kara Aly was unqualified; she loved him sincerely and entirely, and, as he states, never was aware that her father and brothers fell by his hand; nor did she know in what country she was actually living. Kara Aly told her that her father and brothers were still living in Kazan, and that she was in the midst of the mountains of Kirgis Taj. Not one of the brigands dared venture to undeceive her, "for," says Moussoum, "Kara Aly had a good yatagan, and a hand ever ready for punishment." Moussoum agrees with Kara Aly as to the number of the band, and equally declares that no sort of understanding existed between him and the inhabitants, and that nobody, except their chief, knew where the treasure was concealed. To this statement he has constantly adhered.

Three of the brigands taken on the day of the attack upon the cavern—Kendjibeck, aged 76; Mumag, 54; De Saharin, 20—were natives of Kajsak Kirgis, deserters from the 16th regiment of Oural Cossacks. They state that, having been sent in search of Kara Aly, they had been made prisoners by him, and under those circumstances had consented to serve under him. In all other particulars their depositions are extremely like those of Moussoum.

Ywan Rubtchenko, aged 23 years, Oural Cossack of the 16th regiment, is questioned in a similar manner to the previous prisoners, and gives precisely similar answers; but he states, in addition, that from time to time the Kara Kirgis—that is, the independent Black Kirgis—came to see Kara Aly, and that he was sometimes absent from the cavern ten days. Kara Aly was confronted with Ywan Rubtchenko, and denied the whole of the statement, which so alarmed him, that he dared not repeat what he had said, the truth of which, it must be confessed, none of the others who were accused in any degree confirmed.

We now come to, perhaps, the most interesting part of this most curious case, and that is the examination of the beautiful Fazry herself.

"Fazry," says the reporter, "is lovely beyond description; her eyes are full of intellect and expression, her features are somewhat strongly developed, which, with her dark complexion, give an additional expression of grief and depression to her fine countenance. She is now about twenty years of age, and professes the Mahometan religion."

The Captain Isprauwnik commenced his examination:—

"Q. Fazry, why have you thus followed the fortunes of the murderer of your father and brothers?

Fazry replied, bathed in tears, that she was, up to the time of her caption, ignorant of their fate; but then, raising her beautiful countenance with an air of decision and resolution, she added, "If I *had* known that they were dead, I should still have remained with Kara Aly; he is so noble, handsome, and I love him so much. I love him still:—father--brothers forgive me!" and she again burst into tears.

"Q. And where have you been since you left your father's house?

"A. In the subterranean castle, inherited by Kara Aly from his royal ancestors. It did not contain splendid rooms, like those in my father's house, but Kara Aly was there.

"Q. Are you aware of the many robberies which have been committed by Kara Aly?

"A. Robberies!—you speak falsely—Kara Aly is no robber; he made war upon his enemies.

"Q. Did you ever see his subjects?

"A. The wife of a Khan does not degrade herself by looking at his subjects. I only saw five servants, who are your prisoners of war.

"Q. Do you know where the treasures of Kara Aly are concealed?

"A. The wife of a Khan does not trouble herself with such matters. He never knew what want was. Let me see him!—my husband—my master!—and you will see me happy."

"No further discovery was made by Fazry. The interview which she requested with Kara Aly was refused.

"From the examination of the country people nothing more was elicited calculated to throw any further light upon the subject; but it is generally believed that Kara Aly had no accomplices, and that the Mahometan inhabitants of the district of Zarazeek and the Government of Kazan were in no degree implicated in the crimes committed by him or his followers.

(Signed) "Szatof, Captain Isprauwnik,
"Trazof, Assessor,
"Jouktof, Secretary.

"Dated Dec. 10, 1837, in the town of Zarajek."

The examination having been completed, a commission from the criminal tribunal at Kazan was sent to verify them, after which the tribunal, on the 21st of December, 1837, pronounced the sentence, which condemned Kara Aly to one hundred lashes of the knout, Moussoum, Kendjibeck, Mumag, Saharin, and Ywan Rubtchenko, twenty-five lashes each, and subsequently to be banished for life to hard labor in the mines of Siberia.

Fazry declared innocent, and immediately set at liberty.

On the fourth of January, 1838, the post or horse (kobilitza) to which the criminals are fastened who are destined to receive the punishment of the knout, was early in the morning erected in the *grande place* of Kazan, and all the people of the town, of the neighboring villages, and even from the mountains, crowded to this immense square, on the scaffold in the midst of which stood the executioner armed with his knout, and attended by his three assistants, who were selected from amongst the degraded class of dog-killers (hitzel).

At ten o'clock, amidst the murmur of anxiety and impatience which always precedes a melancholy spectacle, the six culprits were brought out.

Kara Aly walked first—his head erect, his eyes bright and fierce, his step firm:—the executioner having taken off his clothes, he permitted him, without a word, without a look, or the slightest demonstration of feeling, to fasten him to the dreadful kobilitza and when he struck him the first blow with the terrible instrument of punishment formed of lashes of leather, each lash having at its end an iron hook. Kara Aly flinched not—neither groan nor sigh escaped him, although the executioner continued his horrid duty, interrupted only by periodically taking large bumpers of brandy. The number of blows was anxiously counted by the crowds who surrounded the scaffold, and who were absolutely terrified at what appeared the superhuman fortitude of the suffering victim.

The hundredth blow having plashed into his bleeding back, Kara Aly was loosened from the kobilitza—but the executioner held in his arms only a corpse—Kara Aly was dead!

His five accomplices received their twenty-five lashes each—and, following the example of their leader, uttered no murmur of complaint—after the punishment their mangled bodies were removed to the hospital, whence, if they recover the effects of the discipline, they will be, according to their sentence, transported to the government mines at Nertchynsk.

The search after the treasures which were unquestionably in Kara Aly's possession in the cavern, has been renewed, but without success. Fazry has remained ever since the execution in a state of stupor, which the faculty are of opinion will settle into melancholy madness; and the Assessor, Theodore Trazoff, has been rewarded for his zeal and success by receiving the decoration of the order of St. Anne.

This, perhaps, is one of the most extraordinary cases that ever occurred, or could be expected to occur in times like the present. The whole of the circumstances connected with it—the wholesale murder—the cavern—the concealment—the savage ferocity of the leader—the extraordinary infatuation of the beautiful Fazry—are all characteristics of other and long gone-by days, and all this has happened within the last few months.

London New Monthly Magazine for July, 1838.

ON EXERCISE.

"Neque enim ulla alia re homines propius ad Deos accedunt quam salutem hominibus dando."—Cicero.

"Keep your head cool by temperance, your feet warm by exercise, rise early, and go soon to bed; and if you are inclined to get fat, keep your eyes open, and your mouth shut."—*Advice of Old Parr.*

"Toil, and be strong."—*Armstrong's Art of Preserving Health.*

As we are now obliged to relinquish the more active and exciting sports of the field, and instead of following the gallant pack o'er hill and dale in pursuit of sly reynard, are obliged to rest contented with the recollection of the moving incidents by "field or flood," which we have experienced in the course of last season, perhaps a few cursory "*non medical*" observations—as the fashionable term now is—on the advantages of exercise, and its influence on the human frame, may not be unacceptable.

Frederick the Great observed, that when he considered the physical structure of the human frame, it appeared to him as if "nature had formed us rather to be postillions than sedentary men of letters," which expression, though no doubt strong, is in a great measure borne out by the evident adaptation of our bodies for activity and exertion; and it is a curious and remarkable fact, and one that easily can be tested by all who choose to try the experiment, that any particular parts of the body that are made use of more than others, become *by use* more thick, muscular, and more capable of bearing long-continued exertion than they were before,—for example, the very powerful arms of our blacksmiths and sailors, and the *extra*ordinary muscular development in the legs of opera dancers and others who exhibit feats of agility in public, and which I attribute entirely to the constant practice, and severe exercise to which they subject themselves, by which the muscles of the arms of the former, and of the legs of the latter are brought into play. Need I call to mind the difference in muscular power between the human right and left arm in support of my argument? which difference of strength in favor of the right arm is occasioned by the constant use from infancy upwards of the right hand and arm on almost all occasions, in preference to the left: for I consider the superior muscular power of the right arm, *to be the result of education*, for when a child *is not taught by his parents or nurse* to use his right hand *always*, in preference to his left, he perchance uses his left hand on most occasions and hence becomes *left-handed*; or perhaps he becomes "ambidexter" from not using either in preference. These cases appear to prove that in infancy our arms are both equally strong, but that by education and practice either becomes nearly as strong again as the other. On joining a gymnastic class, in the course of the first month's practice the arm between the shoulder and elbow joints (the place of the biceps muscle), will increase from three quarters of an inch to fully an inch above its previous circumference, owing to the muscle being brought into full action; but it will not increase in the same ratio afterwards, as the nearer it approaches its full development the less will be the progressive proportional change *in size*, but it will get much *more firm*. Again, if the usual quantum of exercise be diminished or left wholly off, the decrease in the *firmness* of the muscle will take place in an equal degree, though the size of the arm itself will not be much lessened. When commencing the practice of gymnastics the lungs soon become oppressed, the body perspires violently, unless care is taken to begin with the more gentle kinds; and the muscles over the whole body, for a few days at first, become stiff and sore, especially those of the arms, which are principally brought into play; but after a short period, *if the exercise be persevered in daily*, these symptoms almost entirely disappear, and he, who lately was fatigued with five minutes' practice, will, at the end of a month, be able to undergo the most violent kinds of exercise *for hours;* and if close attention to diet be observed at the same time, his skin will become beautifully clear and elastic, and totally free from all pustules or eruptions; and the hand of a man in good condition admits of the light of a candle being seen through it when held up between the eye and the flame: his bones will become more tough and less likely to be injured by violence or accident, his chest will be expanded, and the size of the abdomen reduced, so as very much to improve the appearance and figure; but one of the most important consequences of regular practice at gymnastics, or other systematic exercise, is the improvement of the "*wind*," as without free respiration neither man, nor any other animal, can make long-continued and violent exertion without complete exhaustion.

There is not any nation that is so much addicted to exercise in its various modifications as the British, to which our naturally active dispositions, combined with the variableness of the climate, neither enervating the body by its extreme heat, nor chilling the blood by excess of cold, are chiefly conducive. It is generally observed that in cold climates so long as the people are uncontaminated by luxurious habits, voluntary exercise, even to fatigue, is customary; but when luxury, by enervating the body, renders it less capable of undergoing fatigue, the habit of taking regular exercise is left off, and thus the frame becomes less able to resist the attacks of disease. We are also most partial to exercise *in the open air*, with the healthy winds of heaven playing around, and invigorating us with their genial influence, which of itself I hold to be of infinite importance, as I am of opinion that a man derives more benefit from *one hour* spent in exercise *in the open air*, than from treble the quantity *under cover*. The various kinds of exercises, too, which are most usually practised in this country are, with very few exceptions, taken "sub dio"—and those most worthy of mention are: 1. Hunting; 2. Shooting; 3. Fishing; 4, what may be termed Simple Equestrian exercise, in contradistinction to its more violent twin brother, "Hunting;" 5. Walking; 6. Running; 7. Quoits; 8. Cricket; 9. Golf; 10. Skating; 11. Curling; 12. Rowing; 13. Swimming. I can only call to mind four varieties that are worthy to be practised by *a man* in-door, viz., Fencing, Dancing, Gymnastics, and Billiards, which last variety is particularly adapted for persons in delicate health, as it brings into play a large proportion of the muscles of the body, and engages the attention in an agreeable manner, while it does not distress by its violence, as many others do. Exercise prevents disease, or rather, perhaps, fortifies the body against it. If good health were a commodity that could be bought like a box of "Morison's Pills," or other health-conferring nostrums, who is there that would not hurry to the mart and purchase eagerly, even though they were obliged to swallow the box as well as its contents at one unsavory mouthful? But exercise, which would *certainly produce the desired result* in many cases, is despised and neglected, and people allow themselves to drag on a comparatively miserable "*vegetable existence*," and to drop into a premature grave, because they will not *be at the trouble* of taking the exercise that would assuredly lead to the enjoyment of a green old age: for, as Dryden says,

"The wise for health on exercise depend;
God never made his work for man to mend.

* * * * *

By Chase our long-lived fathers earned their food,
Toil strung their nerves and purified their blood."

A gentleman mentioned to me the other day, that the late celebrated Dr. Gregory, in the course of one of his lectures in the college of Edinburgh, stated, in his presence, "that a man cannot stand *perfectly motionless* for half an hour; and that he (Dr. G.) had once tried it, and had fainted at the end of twenty minutes, for that the blood requires the aid of motion from the body in order to retain its full circulating power."

We read occasionally in the public prints of some person or other who has arrived at a very advanced age, walking a considerable distance, or perhaps reading very small print: and most assuredly we are to attribute the power of doing so to the daily systematic exercise, and, generally speaking, temperate habits of life to which that person was accustomed, and which had not only enabled him to reach his advanced age, but had preserved to him his faculties, and the power of continuing that exercise from which he derived so much benefit. Old Parr, of Salop, who lived to the great age of 152 years, and Henry Jenkins, of Yorkshire, who lived to the surprising age of 169 years, were both distinguished for their active and temperate mode of living. We read that in the early history of mankind disease was hardly known. And why was disease and its attendant consequences so little known in those days? Because men were then more dependant on active exertion for their daily bread, and other necessaries of life; the body by labor, i. e., *exercise*, was maintained in a healthy state; the pores were kept free, the proper circulation of the blood was maintained, the body itself was hardened by almost constant exposure to the open air, the digestive powers were strengthened, and all noxious humors dissipated by perspiration, which, when retained in the system, occasions a large proportion of "the ills that flesh is heir to." I shall now hasten to conclude, or you will be thinking that *I* have no occasion to take exercise to improve *my wind;* take exercise at least once a day, so as to excite the natural heat, and other functions of the body; take that exercise which has the most general effect upon the system, and which induces you to be in the open air; *be regular* in taking exercise; do not take much exercise after a hearty meal; and when you do eat you may be assured that exercise adds more relish to your food than "the King of Oude's Sauce," or any other condiment of that description that ever was invented.

A Follower of the Chase.

London (New) Sporting Magazine for July.

Salmagundi.

Uncommonly Accommodating.—One of our exchange papers lately presented a curious mistake of the printer. The caption line "Through by Daylight," which belonged to a steamboat advertisement, was placed over that of Brandreth's Pills!

Phil. Saturday Courier.

Some one has given a New Jersey editor an oyster twelve inches long, twelve inches around, and six inches in width. He intends to convert the shell into "a great steamer," and visit Miss Victoria in her.

Boston Morning Post.

Sully has embarked for this country, and brings with him the portrait of Queen Victoria, which has elicited so much praise.

A Chance.—A man in Washington offers to bet $1000 that Gen. Porter will be the chosen Governor of Pennsylvania at the next election.

The two Kendalls with their Boston Brass Band are on a tour through Vermont. The Band, who are all natives, are, we learn, shortly to visit Europe.

Boz and his Biographer.—The inimitable "Boz" has addressed the following letter to the editor of the Durham Advertiser, respecting the statements of Dr. McKenzie, sub-editor of the Liverpool Mail, who has recently "attempted his life."

"*Darlington, Saturday morning.*

"Sir,—Waiting in this place for a York coach, this morning, I chanced, in the course of the few minutes I staid here, to take up your paper of January the 26th, in which I saw a brief *autobiography of myself*, by Dr. Mackenzie. Dr. Mackenzie, whoever he may be, knows as much of me as of the meaning of the word auto-biography, in proof of which, may I beg you to state, on my authority, that when I commenced the Pickwick Papers I was not living on five guineas a-week, as a reporter on the Morning Chronicle; that Messrs. Chapman & Hall were never persuaded, with some difficulty, to become the Pickwick publishers, but on the contrary first became known to me by waiting on me to propose the work; that no such pecuniary arrangements as the paragraph describes ever existed between us; that by the Pickwick Papers alone I have *not* netted between £2,000 and £3,000; that the sketch called 'Watkins Tottle' never appeared in the Morning Chronicle; that I am not now in the receipt of £3,000 a-year, and that Mr. Bently does not give me £1,000 a-year for editing his Miscellany, and twenty guineas a sheet for what I write in it.

"I have the honor to be, sir, your most obedient servant,

"Charles Dickens."

A WOMAN'S WARNING.

To save me from heart-ache, mistakes to avert,
Jane warns me "that —— is a *general flirt!*"
What a crime! he'd rejoice at her mode of abusing,
For the man we'd all flirt with, all must find amusing.

But does friendship or anger occasion her terror—
Has she once thought him *serious*, and found it an error?
When man is by woman for "flirting" abused,
Exclusive devotion to *her* he's refused!

London New Monthly for July. Louisa H. Sheridan.

The Johnny Cake.—A new paper, bearing the above classical cognomen, has recently been started in Boston; it is said to be rather soft and flat, and not at all to be compared to an old-fashioned New England Johnny cake, baked on a barn-door.

"Had you not," remarked Melbourne to Palmerston, speaking of his sister, Lady Cowper, "better marry her at once and have done with it!" "I think not," rejoined the Foreign Minister; "marriage, in our case, is a superfluity, not a luxury." "But character—my sister's character," hinted Melbourne. "Why, true," concluded Palmerston, "there is something in that to be sure." Palmerston requested a day or two further time to consider whether he would prefer to retire from office, or perform his promise to the lady.

"*The Schoolmaster Abroad!*"—This may truly be said to hold good in Buxton, where the cockpit has been converted into an infant school;—another sign of the improvement of the times.

Mademoiselle Blasis died at Florence on the 15th ult., after a short and painful illness.

At the distribution of the effects of the Emperor Napoleon the Countess de Lipona had the epaulettes which he wore at the battle of Waterloo. These she brought with her to Paris, and during her stay, gave one of them to General Excelmans, one of the bravest and most distinguished comrades of Napoleon, and the other to M. Gaetan Murat, the nephew of her deceased husband.

The widow of the celebrated Weber has just sold to a musical editor of Berlin the posthumous works of her husband, consisting of six principal pieces and several other compositions for the piano, all of which are expected shortly to be published.

To satisfy the numerous opinions and consequent bets that have been formed since the Coronation respecting the motto that appeared extended along the balcony of Mrs. N. Geary, Corset-maker, by appointment, to the Queen, 61 St. James's street, we are requested to state that the confusion has arisen through the change of scene which she very ingeniously contrived. As the procession passed to the Abbey, the device ran thus—"We hail thee, Virgin Queen, England's Crown *awaits* thee;" and as soon as the signal proclaimed the crowning, the motto was instantaneously changed as follows—"We hail thee, Virgin Queen! England's Crown *adorns* thee." Thus our readers will perceive that, by a neat contrivance, the motto was immediately applicable for the return.

Grand Project.—It is stated that Lord Durham seriously entertains the project of connecting the Lakes with the ocean by ship navigation. The Cleveland Herald is in ecstacies at the proposition and exclaims, "think of it—British shipping at our wharves, delivering the choice fabrics of the old world, and receiving the rich production of the new."

Baltimore Sun.

Served him right.—William Neil, President of the Clinton Bank, Ohio, recently attacked Mr. Samuel Medary, editor of the Ohio Statesman, in the streets of Columbus, because he felt himself aggrieved by some remarks of the Statesman. The speculation was not a very profitable one for the bank man, for he received at the hands of the editor a sound and effectual drubbing.

EPIGRAM.

So Vestris has gone over;
May she have a voyage nice—
In New York live in clover,
For there she's got her *Price*.
And now the odds are even,
Let's wish it in a breath,
That the martyrdom of *Stephen*
May not be Vestris' death.

Age.

The Duke of Wellington, the papers say, "did all he could to remain incog." on the day of the review in the park, in order that the Marshal might come in for the largest share of public attention. There is, however, *that* about the countenance of his Grace which will not allow him to pass unnoticed, and nobody knows (*nose?*) this better than the Duke.

March of Intellect.—A gentleman the other day visiting a school at Edinburgh, had a book put into his hand for the purpose of examining a class. The word "inheritance" occurring in the verse, the querist interrogated the youngster as follows:—"What is inheritance?"—"Patrimony."—"What is patrimony?"—"Something left by a father."—"What would you call it if left by a mother?"—"Matrimony."

"My dear," said the Marchioness of Londonderry to Lady Jersey, "do you, in the event of your letting your house, go with it?"—"No," replied the noble lodging-house lady, "I purpose *going without it.*"

Duvernay will not dance, Lyne Stephens says—
The reason is attributed to whim;
But others say she cannot, while he pays,
Till her *engagement's* at an end with him.

The Dahlia.—The Dahlia was discovered by Humboldt, on the high sandy plains of Mexico, about 5000 feet above the level of the sea. It was first introduced into this country some thirty years since; but it is only within the last ten years that its cultivation became an object of great attention on the part of floriculturists; and such have been the results of care and experiment, that there are now about one thousand varieties; the best differing in price from one guinea to one shilling, according to their novelty, and the common sorts, being still cheaper, but looking very beautiful to those who have not

"Procured a taste to double the surprise,
And gaze on dahlian charms with learned eyes."

These things, united with very little difficulty of cultivation, (apart from the preservation of its roots in the winter,) and a capability in the plant of blooming, almost anywhere, have rendered the dahlia a universal favorite—popular, but not common.

Both convolvulos and the pimpernel fold up their leaves on the approach of wet weather. The latter is called the poor man's weather-glass. In the same manner the different species of trefoil contract their leaves at the approach of a storm, and they have been named the husbandman's barometer. Chickweed is another plant which answers the same purpose. When the flower expands boldly and fully, no rain will happen for four hours or upwards; if it continues in that open state, no rain will disturb the summer's day. When it half conceals its miniature flower, the day is generally showery, but if it entirely shuts, or veils the white flower with its green mantle, let the traveller put on his great coat, and the ploughman with his beasts of draught expect rest from their labours.

Dramatic Rumor.—The following story was currently reported yesternight at our hotels as true; though we hope, on account of all concerned, that the parties will be fully able to explain everything satisfactorily. A few days since, Mr. Charles Mathews and his wife, Madame Vestris, with five servants, arrived at the principal hotel at Saratoga. A suite of rooms were engaged, and the entry upon the book stood simply "Mathews." Mr. and Mrs. M. took their meals in their rooms, while their servants were regularly seated at the *table d'Hote*. In the ordinary nearly all the boarders took their meals, and as there are many distinguished personages now at the Springs, they daily found themselves sitting beside the servants of Mr. Charles Mathews and his *chere amie*. The landlord supposed them to be the travelling companions of Mr. M. until he was let into the secret by an offended lodger. Then came a blow up, Mr. M. insisting that he had a right to do as he pleased in a republican government, and the boarders swearing that they would not sit at the table with the servants of Madame ——. Though the rooms were engaged for a month, Mr. M. immediately left for Niagara, taking all hands with him.

N. Y. Whig.

Pleasant Neighbors.—The little story we are about to relate is a fact, and we are, furthermore, in possession of names and numbers. At a highly respectable boarding-house in this city resides a young wife, whose husband is absent. Her child, like all children, will sometimes cry. The other morning, a *lady*, residing in the house adjoining, sent in a message by a colored servant, stating that if the child again cried, it would be complained of as a nuisance! This message, to a family with which the polite sender is not even on speaking acquaintance, is worthy of insertion in the next edition of "Etiquette for Ladies."

N. Y Sun.

The Ruling Passion.—A merchant who has escaped from his leger to catch a breath of air at Saratoga, being unable to drive from his mind the long familiar subject of dollars and cents, writes thus—"The village is very much crowded; the number of visitors present estimated at $3000."

N. Y. Times.

A merchant in this city, writing to his daughter in Philadelphia, signed the letter in the name of the firm. On reading the epistle, the young lady was not a little bewildered by finding that it closed—"With the affectionate remembrance of, dear daughter, your obedient serv'ts, W—— & M——."

Dr. Lorenzo Borsini, editor of the Vesuvio, printed at Naples, has made his appearance at the Opera as leading singer, and eclipsed the whole company.

The new theatre at Detroit, Michigan, is pronounced to be "a splendid affair."

The *Bedouin Arabs* are said to swallow each other with the greatest ease, and are for a short time, in consequence, invisible.

A Profitable Trip.—Mrs. C. Mathews (Madame Vestris) will realize not far from twenty thousand pounds from her engagement in this country. No wonder she left her pretty little Royal Olympic for a season.

Boston Post.

Ducrow's best rider, at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre, gets only six pounds per week. It is not surprising that English actors and actresses are desirous of trying their luck with the Yankees.

Blarney.—A hatter in Gotham addresses his advertisement to the "*Gentry* of New York." What gentry does he mean? Those of Fulton market, or those of Blackwell's Island? The inns or the outs? They are the only gentry in that city.

Baltimore Sun.

Exceedingly Neat.—There was a specimen of the ready politeness of Frenchmen, on board the Hercule during the recent fete, while that ship lay at Newport, which is worth recording. An American guest gave as a toast—"The three days of July," referring, of course, to the revolution which placed Louis Philippe on the throne. An officer of the ship immediately gave—"*And the Fourth!*" A happier instance of impromptu politeness never occurred.

N. Y. Gazette.

The New Orleans Picayune insists that there is more attention paid to music in that city than in any other in America. We should judge there was considerable taste "all about there." So fond of music are they, that they have placed a *Harper* at the head of the police, and if the police reports are any evidence, he plays to some purpose.

Baltimore Sun.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 25, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The *Athletic Exercises*, to come off on the Beacon Course on the 5th of Sept., are exciting considerable interest about the country. Would it be tasking the courtesy of our country contemporaries at the North and West too far, to request their directing the attention of their readers to the fact, that $1000 is to be given for Foot Racing, and other Athletic Exercises? A programme will be found on he last page. We hear that there are four men in training for the large purses for foot racing, and five for the smaller ones, besides seven or eight that are practising for the sack race.

Rowing Match for $1000 *aside!*—The club boats *Spark* and *Disowned* have "come to taw," and deposited $250 forfeit each, in a match for $1000 aside, distance five miles, to row round a stake boat anchored in the middle of the North River—six oars each. The race will come off on Monday, the 3d of Sept., at 3 o'clock P. M., in front of Bradley's Brook Hall Mansion House. Each boat having frequently been a winner, the betting is immense, and great sport is anticipated.

Col. WATSON has in training at Nashville, Tenn., the following nags for the Southern campaign:—Linnet, Extio, Beeswing, The Poney, gr. f. Maria Williams, Mango, Fandango, and several others.

Duane.—A letter from Philadelphia informs us, to our great regret, that FRIEND'S *Duane* is not doing so well within a few days as could have been wished. A gentlemen who visited his stable last week, tells us that Col. WYNN'S *John Linton* and *Porter* (Picton's own brother) were looking in fine health, and going well.

The stock race between the *Cock of the Rocks* and *Leviathans*, Four mile heats, will come off during the regular Jockey Club meeting at Nashville in the Fall; also the match between the own sister to *Wren* and Mr. RANDOLPH PEYTON'S b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Eclipse. The sister to Wren received a very serious injury about a year and a half ago, by falling and mashing down one of her hips; this, it is thought by many, will lessen her chances of success; otherwise, she looks well, is very large and fine in appearance, having a much better shoulder than either *Linnet* or *Wren*. Rumor speaks loudly in praise of the colt, and his friends are very sanguine.

Sales of Stock, and Signs of the Times in Arkansas.—Col. D. THOMPSON, of Van Buren, sold, about three weeks since, two of his colts, viz.:—A sorrel filly, 3 yrs. old, by Sir Charles, out of an Eclipse mare, for $1500; and a sorrel colt, 3 yrs. old, by Monsoon, dam by Sir Charles, for $525. These we consider big prices for untried colts.

The Colonel has brought on from Virginia one of the finest looking stables of horses that I have ever seen in the State—in fact, I understand he does not intend stopping in this State, but will visit New Orleans after our Fort Smith races. Success to our new State and enterprising friend Thompson. We are well aware he will not stop for trifles. Yours, &c.

Arkansas, July 5, 1838. A CITIZEN OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

"*Glencoe*" *Course.*—The proprietor of the race track at Memphis, Tenn., has dignified it by giving it the name of Mr. JACKSON'S imported *Glencoe*, one of the finest horses in the country. We have now a Bascombe, a Picton, a Bertrand, an Eagle, an Eclipse, a Henry, and a Glencoe course. The proprietor of the latter gives notice that Sweepstakes will be run over it on the 5th and 6th of Nov. "during the first fall meeting!!" A correspondent remarked in our last that this track was "unsafe," but from the announcement alluded to, we presume the proprietor has determined to put it in good order.

In the race between the get of Cock of the Rock and the get of Leviathan, Mr. JAS. JACKSON'S b. m. *Exotic* will no doubt start on the side of the Leviathans, as *Sarah Bladen* and *Lotaro* are the other nominations on that side, Sarah Bladen being at Natchez, and Lotaro amiss.

Mr. JOHN WHITING advertises in the Norfolk (Va.) papers that he has engaged CHARLES SYKES ("*Old Charles*"), and opened a public training stable. He has no horses of his own up, and promises that the horses sent to him to be trained shall fare alike, without favoriteism. There is an *on dit* that CAMPBELL'S horses, with *Wagner* at their head, are to be withdrawn from GARRISON'S stable.

Clarksville (Tenn.) *Races.*—A friend writes that the Fall meeting over the Woodlawn Course at this place, will commence on the 19th Sept. Mr. BURRESS, the proprietor, is fitting up the track handsomely, and a great number of horses are in training; fine sport is expected, of which we are promised an early report.

Regatta next Thursday!—At a meeting of the Boat Clubs *Edwin Forrest*, *Essex*, *Osceola*, and *Kosciusko*, convened at the house of J. M. Varian, Esq., Mr. Varian was called to the chair, and W. L. Barker appointed Secretary. The object of the meeting was to take into consideration the propriety of rowing in a Regatta, to be given by Mr. Raynor, at the Regatta Pavillion, Williamsburgh; the boats to be rowed by their respective crews, for a purse of $250. The race to come off on Thursday, Aug. 30th, at 3 o'clock P. M. The boats will be recognised by their respective dresses, viz.:—

Edwin Forrest, white guernsey shirts and caps.

Essex, yellow guernsey shirts and caps.

Osceola, white and blue striped guernsey shirts and red caps.

Kosciusko, white, red and blue shirts, red and white caps.

Immediately after there will be a four-oared race for a splendid prize under the above regulations. Boats wishing to enter, will please make applications to Mr. R., at the Pavillion, on or before the 28th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M.

W. L. BARKER, Sec'y. J. M. VARIAN, Chairman.

Bass Fishing.—We are told that very fine sport may be had at Coney Island Creek just now. Above 3000 were taken in a seine this week at a single haul in that vicinity.

KENTUCKY AND CINCINNATI RACES.

We regret to see by the announcement of the dates at which their Fall races will come off, that the meetings in Kentucky are likely to conflict with those at Cincinnati, and among themselves—a circumstance that should be avoided if possible, for the mutual benefit of all parties. On referring to the List of "*Races and Matches to Come*," on our last page, it will be seen that the Mount Sterling Fall meeting commences on the 13th *Sept.*—the Maysville on the 18th—the Newport on the 19th—the Cincinnati on the 25th—the Olympian Springs on the 27th—the Lexington on the 2d of *Oct.*, and the Louisville on the 2d or 8th of the same month. The Newport track is directly opposite Cincinnati, over which the races commence on the 19th Sept.; on the following week come off those over the new course at Cincinnati—the next week they commence at Lexington, and the same week, or that following, they commence at Louisville. It must be manifest, of course, that no stable can visit all these places, but we think we can make a suggestion that will remedy, in part, the anticipated evil. The greatest difficulty and disappointment is likely to occur from the impossibility of attending the three meetings at Cincinnati, Lexington, and Louisville. We take the liberty of proposing that the Newport and Cincinnati meetings take place as advertised, and that the Lexington races be postponed from the 1st week in October to the 2d. The time of the Louisville meeting is not yet decided upon, except so far as this, that it will take place either the 1st or 2d week in Oct. Now let the Lexington Association fix upon the 2d week of Oct. for their meeting, and the Louisville Club the 3d week for their's, and we make no doubt the arrangement will be mutually advantageous and satisfactory to all parties.

We look upon the organization of the new Club at Cincinnati as an important era in the annals of the Western Turf—as opening to the citizens of Ohio a new source of wealth and importance. It behooves the long established courses in Kentucky, and her spirited turfmen, to lend it a helping hand. It is all important that the first meeting at Cincinnati should be well attended by her citizens, and by turfmen with their stables from sister States, but their engagements at Lexington and Louisville will not permit several prominent Kentucky stables to be in attendance, without the time of holding their meetings be, for a week, postponed. It is most desirable that the citizens of Cincinnati should be confirmed in their estimate of the advantages likely to accrue to them from the establishment of a Jockey Club, which already commands their best wishes, and in which many of their most distinguished citizens are warmly interested; and the wealthy agriculturalists and stock breeders of that fine State should be made to see that it is clearly their interest to extend to it their fostering support—that its establishment enhances the value of blood horses at least 20 per cent.

LETTER FROM "A YOUNG TURFMAN."

NATCHEZ, (Miss), Aug. 3d, 1838.

MR. EDITOR,—It is a long time since I troubled you with any of my lucubrations, nor would I do it now, but that the racing season is over, even "from the orient to the drooping west," and I fear that you

> "In this weak piping time of peace
> Have no delight to pass away the time."

I was pleased to see the re-publication of the "Quarter Race." There is, however, a slight mistake in it, which I will mention for the benefit of the author hereafter. He says, the party winning the word, asks the other party; when, in fact, the rule or custom (I have never seen any printed rules on quarter-racing) is the very reverse of this.

I am sorry to see a little squinting towards politics in your paper; for instance, see some of Pete Whetstone's letters, Harrison's advertisement of a stallion, and some remarks on the selection of Forrest to deliver an oration on the 4th of July. I agree entirely with the writer of these remarks, but I don't think the Spirit of the Times a proper place for them.

> "Let all the ends thou aim'st at be the *Turf's*,
> —— then, if thou fall'st, O, Cromwell,
> Thou fall'st a blessed martyr."

Great preparations are making in the West for the Fall and Winter campaign. I have heard of two stables near Nashville, containing twelve horses; each

> "Steed threatens steed in high and boastful neighings."

The contests, however, in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and Mississippi, will be mere skirmishing. Each captain will endeavor to lead the best troops in perfect order to Louisiana, and the great battle will be fought over the plains of New Orleans.

I perceive with great pleasure that Capt. OLIVER is getting on famously in Kentucky. He has got up some post stakes, to be run over the Oakland Course, to which some gentlemen have twice subscribed; by this, they gain the privilege of paying a forfeit; but no right to run more than one horse, as it is to be a race of heats, and gains no advantage, as a subscriber to a post stake is not compelled to name his horse until he comes to the post to start. This looks like "vaulting ambition which o'erleaps itself." Has the Captain got into "a soft place" at last? Truly yours, A YOUNG TURFMAN.

Note.—We are glad once more to hear from *the* "Young Turfman," albeit he "speaks in King Cambyses' vein," and lays about him lustily. The smart rap over our knuckles we take in good part, but whether the Kentuckians will laugh or swear at the idea of Oliver's having found "a soft place" in their "diggins," time must determine.—*Editor.*

OLD VIRGINIA WIDE AWAKE.

Who can say that racing is declining in the Old Dominion, when sweepstakes, and those, too, of the largest order, are made up with so much facility—and high-priced horses patronised with so much liberality as they are now? See the 42 subscribers stake, at Tree Hill, for next Spring—the large "Produce-stake" at the Mulberry Course, and the numbers of well-filled stakes of all sorts, at all of the courses near Richmond for this Autumn, and several years to come; and see what a number of mares go to Priam, Margrave, Andrew, Cetus, and others of exorbitant "figure."

If ever the spirit of rearing the blood horse was active in Va., it is so at this time. The beautiful and "blood-like" young *Priams* have inspired a fancy and fondness for the stock that will live with the *distinctive characteristics* of that *noble* strain. Every one who can get hold of a good brood mare, sends her to some of these distinguished Horses, and enters the produce in a "big stake" directly. The cry that racing had declined in Va. is now hushed, and breeders begin to look forward to a brighter era in racing, and a better market for their "young things," than they have witnessed for a number of years. Several young Priams and Cetuses have been bid for lately at enormous prices, but their sanguine owners have manfully resisted these temptations. One Priam foal, when but a *few days old*, and out of an *untried* mare, too, enjoyed a bid of $1000. Another, out of *Isabella*, (and a *filly foal*, besides,) commanded an offer of $1500 for the half of her, "at weaning time." And a third, out of *Mischief*, (a beautiful foal he is!) extorted from one who is rather averse to such speculations, the offer of the very high figure of $1000. The foal by *Cetus* out of *My Lady*, (the dam of Delphine, Jereed, &c. &c., and g. dam of *Monarch*,) could not be bought for less, as I heard his spirited owner avow, than $2000. He, however, is a *picture*, and not only of *proportion*, but of the celebrated Colonel, his uncle. Another foal (a filly), by Cetus out of a Dashall mare (untried), brought (the half of her) $350. The *Zinganees* are *uncommonly* promising, and look a deal like the "get" of Imp. *Fylde* at the same age. Keep your eye on "them critters," Snooks! The *Goliahs*, the "two and three year olds," look like *horses*, and, so far, have run a good deal like 'em too. The *Andrews*—just see *Balie Peyton*, *Suffolk*, and others! Sireship with them needs no comment. I'll "lay" you can't buy an Andrew for *nothing*, and you may rake over the pine-forest "at that"—but "trumps" are not "held" every day by the mere looking at 'em, and the holders know that.

The fact is, if racing does not thrive in this country now, it will be because of a lack of *common liberality* in its citizens, and nothing else, as it is already furnished with materials requisite for its highest success. It is a consideration worthy to be regarded, that the rearing and running the blood horse are become matters of more importance than mere diversion, and are strictly identified with the best interests of a large portion of our citizens. That being the case, will they be allowed to "go down" and come to nothing? and that, to o, for the want of a little sagacity in the policy of the breeders, in being illiberal in their patronage of Jockey Clubs in their vicinity? Would Bank stock, or corporation stocks of any sort be allowed to depreciate from a similar lack of liberal saga city? Are town lots knocked down to nothing by the indifference or niggardlyness of their owners? Is any species of property allowed to become valueless because of the *stingy* policy of its holders? No—not in America, or more properly the U. S., where *puffing* and *patronage* are ever at command to *buoy* up the *sinking*, and support the *sickly* schemes of jobbers and *swindlers*. See what huge elaborations come out in the journals on Rail Road and Canal stocks—on Bank stocks—on Beeswax and Cheese—on Public Lands, and "Indian Cessions"—Boots, Bristles, and Bottled Cider—Candidates, Contrivances, and Quackeries of all kinds!! What like 'em!! who can withstand them!! Just hear what's said about Gold-mines and Copper-mines, where none of either is ever found, but what was put there under the *bull-rushes* or *between* the rocks, "for show, like nest-eggs, to make Clients lay." Now and then, to be sure, "D. Q." comes out pretty much after this sort, but the "fellow" really has some good excuse for it, as his accounts come nigh the truth sometimes, the horses that he has praised having been generally somewhat worthy of his high commendations.

It being admitted on all hands that Jockey Clubs keep up the market for the thorough-bred horse, ought not those concerned in that species of property, to attend to the promotion and continuance of those associations? Can the breeders expect that the amateur-patrons of Jockey Clubs will keep up those valuable associations, while those deriving most benefit from them are not contributing a *sous* towards their sustenance? Surely not. It is, therefore, conclusively and beyond question, the *policy and economy* of breeders to look to the promotion of racing associations in their vicinity. I am told that the Clubs down about Richmond, Va. are undergoing re-organization, upon principles and under management that cannot fail to render them popular and profitable. In Cincinnati, too, I have just been informed, they are organizing a Jockey Club of the most respectable character, and upon the very best basis. The Course, like that near Charleston, is the *property of the Club*, and entirely under its direction, and must, therefore, give satisfaction. That is the true principle upon which to erect an association of the kind? For, where the course belongs, as in many cases, to men of *equivocal* character, or of *doubtful caste*, a "mill-stone hangs about the neck" of its success. The Gentlemen of the country around it become indifferent towards its promotion while it remains in such hands, as their contributions are turned from the legitimate objects of the Turf, to the patronage of a pampered set of suspicious characters.

C.

A WORD FROM PETE WHETSTONE.

DEVILS FORK OF LITTLE RED (Arks.), July 17, 1838.

MY DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Well, I reckon as how you are thinking Pete's dead—killed off, or married. The truth is, he is been monstrous busy, one way and another, for a long time, and 'twixt legislating, frolicking, and the crop, he aint more nor had time to read the *Spirit* and pick his teeth. Besides that, he has sorter been about half in love; but this here aint to be told to everybody; all he will say is, that the gal is a *sprinkling past common*.

They say they are going to have lots of fun over at Fort Smith this Fall, for DAVY THOMPSON and JOHN DILLON have bought the best nags that could be found in Tennessee and Old Virginy. They are just going to mash up all the Arkansas nags. The way them fellers up there will bet is sinful to a christian. Jist let the *Sister to Lady Nashville* and *Experiment* come together, and the way the fur will fly, will be amusing to a hatter. Well, I was reading about Experiment to Jim Cole, and lawyer McCampbell overheard me: says he,—"That horse won't win." Says I,—"Why?"—Says he,—"His name won't do, for the *last Experiment* has failed."—"Good," says I.—"Right tight," says Jim.

Note.—We are obliged here to break off abruptly at the bottom of the first page of Pete's letter. He "writes with fury and corrects with phlegm," we take it, for having neglected to *sand* the 2d and 3d pages of his letter, one page looks so much like both, you cannot tell the other from which! We consider ourselves "a Philadelphia lawyer" at deciphering cramped pieces of penmanship, and can make out pretty much everything in Pete's letter as clear as mud, except the proper names, but these occur in every line, and we must incontinently "burst in ignorance" until the advent of Col. Whetstone himself, which, thank heaven, is likely to occur next winter.—*Editor*.

THE GREAT CRICKET MATCH AT TROY.

The Albany Daily Advertiser furnishes us with the following particulars in relation to the late cricket match at Troy, between eleven players of Schenectady and Troy, and the same number of Albanians. We regret this manly and healthful pastime is not more "cottened to" in this country; a few years since there was a famous Cricket Club in this city, which comprised some of our most eminent citizens, and we should be glad to see it revived. We quote:—

We give the score of the match recently played at Troy, between eleven players of Troy and Schenectady, and eleven of Albany. During the season of 1837 the players of Schenectady were considered an equal match for those of Albany; since then, the Schenectady Club having lost some of their best players, declined to enter into the contest with Albany alone. The Albany Club, on learning this, sent them a challenge, with the privilege of choosing as part of the eleven, as many players as they could find in Troy. This challenge was accepted, and came off as below.

The result of the match, we believe, was somewhat unexpected by the Albany players; who, with the chances against them of playing both cities, (the Trojans having brought into the field six of the eleven players) entered the contest with full hopes of success. They were, however, doomed to disappointment.

The ground selected at Troy was anything but fit to play upon. It was uneven, and covered with long, rank grass, and in every way ill-suited to the game. It is true that this would act equally against both parties. Still, such a ground ought not to have been selected, especially when there was a better one at Schenectady.

The following remarks which appear in the last number of the "Old Countryman," will not be considered out of place:—

"We are sincerely rejoiced to perceive that the manly and thoroughly English game of Cricket is more and more obtaining notice in America. Of all gymnastic exercises perhaps this is the finest. The fine play of the lungs which it affords, the exercise of the muscles and the limbs, the cheerfulness which it diffuses over the spirits, the acute observation which it teaches to the eye, and altogether the general animation of the system and the consciousness of vigorous strength which the player feels, must strongly commend it both as recreation and healthy exercise."

The return match will be played at Albany on Wednesday, 29th inst.

TROY AND SCHENECTADY.

FIRST INNINGS		SECOND INNINGS.	
Paris, bowled by Hole	1	caught by Pellett	10
B. Corps, bowled by Hughes	1	not out	33
Seely, caught by Hole	4	caught by Ellis	5
D. Longley, bowled by Hole	2	stumped by Hughes	1
Wickins, bowled by Hughes	0	bowled by Hole	4
G. Corps, run out	0	caught by Knight	2
Jenner, bowled by Hole	0	bowled by Hughes	1
Gower, caught by Hole	4	run out	1
Bumsted, caught by Small	4	bowled by Hole	3
Playford, caught by Hughes	0	stumped by Hughes	0
G. Longley, not out	0	caught by Pellett	0
Byes	0	Byes	3
Total	16	Total	63

ALBANY.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Pellet, run out	3	run out	0
Russell, bowled by Wickins	3	foot before wicket	10
Ellis, run out	5	bowled by Bumsted	1
Hughes, leg before wicket	4	bowled by Paris	6
Hole, caught by Longley	5	bowled by Bumsted	9
Small, bowled by Paris	0	caught by Paris	2
Sherman, stumped by D. Corps	0	bowled by Paris	5
Chatfield, bowled by Paris	0	caught by Longley	0
Ballard, bowled by Wickins	1	run out	8
Knight, not out	2	caught by B. Corps	0
Blackman, bowled by Paris	2	not out	1
Byes	7	Byes	3
Total	32	Total	36

THE ENSUING THEATRICAL SEASON.—Theatricals, in the Atlantic cities, promise to have a few touches of brilliancy above what has distinguished any season for several years past. In Baltimore we shall have two handsome theatres under way: the new *Front Street* opens in November, fitted for both theatrical and equestrian exhibitions, and will be one of the largest theatres in the country. It is to be finished in a style of becoming neatness and elegance. The old *Holliday* is now undergoing a thorough reformation inside, and if report speaks truly, is to be embellished in a style surpassingly beautiful, and when ready for the campaign, as it will be early in September, will be a perfect *bijou*. *En passant*, what are the stockholders going to do with the front? Certainly they will brush it up, and give it a flight of stone steps, and new and better lamps, and ——, but they will at least do these. We are not informed who Mr. Ward opens with, but we understand that in the course of the season we are to have Madame Vestris, Ellen Tree, Caradori Allan, Lecompte, or Celeste, (who is shortly expected at New York,) Power, Forrest, the Bedouin Arabs, and various other "stars" in the theatrical firmament. The Front Street, we believe, is not yet leased, and therefore it is not known what wonders will be presented on its opening. Balt. Com. Transcript.

Madame Vestris, the celebrated *danseuse*, is to receive $30,000 for one hundred nights performance at the Park theatre, New York; $20,000 fot thirty-six nights at the Chesnut-street, Philadelphia; and at the same rates for a certain number of nights at the Holliday-street, Baltimore. This is four and sixpence more than we can make by printing the Morning Post during the same time; but, with the aid of the THORN, our profits will just about equal her ladyship's.

Boston Post.

THE DRAMA IN THE EAST.—We never laughed more heartily than while reading the following account of the way in which they once "got up" Macbeth in India. The idea of Lady Macbeth being caught shaving herself is ludicrous in the extreme:—"Never shall I forget," says the writer, "the getting up of the tragedy of Macbeth, at Madras. The part of Lady Macbeth was undertaken by a young gentleman named Anstey. Every one knows how rapidly the beard grows in a hot climate. Anstey's was of the blackest tint, and it being a warm season of the year, before the fourth act, it had grown so long as to render it actually necessary for Lady Macbeth to shave before she appeared in the fifth. It was, however, so sultry behind the scenes, and there was so little air in the room appropriated for dressing, that Anstey ordered a table and looking-glass and his shaving apparatus, to be placed on the stage where there was a strong current. In malicious pleasantry, some one rang the prompter's bell, which was the constant signal for drawing the curtain. It was promptly obeyed, and, to the amazement of the whole assembled fashion of Madras, Tom Anstey was exhibited in the costume of Lady Macbeth, in that most unfeminine part of his toilet. The roar, the screams of surprise and merriment that ensued are beyond description."

CAT FISHING IN THE OHIO

Is described as "none of your corn-cakes and common doings," and by many of our brother anglers in the West is considered "white bread and chicken fixins" when compared with Trout fishing at the North. We have often wondered that none of our correspondents or contemporaries have given us an account of a sport so popular throughout the South-western sections of the Union. **Audubon**, in his "American Ornithological Biography," gives us a most graphic description of the ways and means of taking the Catfish, which we quote as a matter of information to Northern anglers, and interesting to all others :—

It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret that I recal to my mind the many pleasant days I have spent on the shores of the Ohio. The visions of former years crowd on my view, as I picture to myself the fertile soil and genial atmosphere of our great Western garden, Kentucky, and view the placid waters of the fair stream that flows along its western boundary. Methinks I am now on the banks of the noble river. Twenty years of my life have returned to me; my sinews are strong, and the "bowstring of my spirit is not slack;" bright visions of the future float before me, as I sit on a grassy bank, gazing on the glittering waters. Around me are dense forests of lofty trees and thickly tangled undergrowth, amid which are heard the songs of feathered choristers, and from whose boughs hang clusters of glowing fruits and beautiful flowers. Reader, I am very happy. But now the dream has vanished, and here I am in the British Athens, penning an episode for my Ornithological Biography, and having before me sundry well-thumbed and weather-beaten folios, from which I expect to be able to extract some interesting particulars respecting the methods employed in those days in catching catfish.

But, before entering on my subject, I will present you with a brief description of the place of my residence on the banks of the Ohio. When I first landed at Henderson, Kentucky, my family, like the village, was quite small. The latter consisted of six or eight houses; the former of my wife, myself, and a young child. Few as the houses were, we fortunately found one empty. It was a log-*cabin*, not a log-*house*; but as better could not be had, we were pleased. Well, then, we were located. The country around was thinly peopled, and all purchasable provisions rather scarce; but our neighbors were friendly, and we had brought with us flour and bacon-hams. Our pleasures were those of young people not long married, and full of life and merriment; a single smile from our infant was, I assure you, more valued by us than all the treasures of a modern Crœsus would have been. The woods were amply stocked with game, the river with fish; and now and then the hoarded sweets of the industrious bees were brought from some hollow tree to our little table. Our child's cradle was our richest piece of furniture, our guns and fishing lines our most serviceable implements, for although we began to cultivate a garden, the rankness of the soil kept the seeds we planted far beneath the tall weeds that sprung up the first year. I had then a partner, a "man of business," and there was also with me a Kentucky youth, who much preferred the sports of the forest and river to either day-book or ledger. He was naturally, as I may say, a good woodsman, hunter, and angler, and, like me, thought chiefly of procuring supplies of fish and fowl. To the task accordingly we directed all our energies.

Quantity as well as quality was an object with us, and although we well knew that three species of catfish existed in the Ohio, and that all were sufficiently good, we were not sure as to the best method of procuring them. We determined, however, to work on a large scale, and immediately commenced making a famous "trot-line." Now, reader, as you may probably know nothing about this engine, I shall describe it to you.

A trot-line is one of considerable length and thickness, both qualities, however, varying according to the extent of water, and the size of the fish you expect to catch. As the Ohio, at Henderson, is rather more than half a mile in breadth, and as catfishes weigh from one to an hundred pounds, we manufactured a line which measured about two hundred yards in length, as thick as the little finger of some fair one yet in her teens, and as white as the damsel's finger well could be, for it was wholly of Kentucky cotton, just let me tell you, because that substance stands the water better than either hemp or flax. The main line finished, we made a hundred smaller ones, about five feet in length, to each of which we fastened a capital hook of Kirby and Co's manufacture. Now for the bait!

It was the month of May. Nature had brought abroad myriads of living beings: they covered the earth, glided through the water, and swarmed in the air. The catfish is a voracious creature, not at all nice in feeding, but one who, like the vulture, contents himself with carion when nothing better can be had. A few experiments proved to us that, of the dainties with which we tried to allure them to our hooks, they gave a decided preference, at that season, to live toads. These animals were very abundant about Henderson. They ramble or feed, whether by instinct or reason, during early or late twilight more than at any other time, especially after a shower, and are unable to bear the heat of the sun's rays for several hours before and after noon. We have a good number of these crawling things in America, particularly in the southern and western parts of the Union, and are very well supplied with frogs, snakes, lizards, and even crocodiles, which we call alligators; but there is enough of food for them all, and we generally suffer them to creep about, to leap or to flounder as they please, or in accordance with the habits which have been given them by the great Conductor of all.

During the month of May, and indeed until autumn, we found an abundant supply of toads. Many "fine ladies," no doubt, would have swooned, or at least screamed and gone into hysterics, had they seen one of our baskets filled with these animals, all alive and plump. Fortunately, we had no tragedy queen or sentimental spinster at Henderson. Our Kentucky ladies mind their own affairs, and seldom meddle with those of others farther than to do all they can for their comfort. The toads, collected one by one, and brought home in baskets, were deposited in a barrel for use. And now that night is over, and as it is the first trial we are going to give our trot-line, just watch our movements from that high bank beside the stream. There, sit down under the large cotton-wood tree. You are in no danger of catching cold at this season.

My assistant follows me with a gaff-hook, while I carry the paddle of our canoe; a boy bears on his back a hundred toads, as good as ever hopped. Our line—oh, I forgot to inform you that we had set it last night, but without the small ones you now see on my arm. Fastening one end to yon sycamore, we paddled our canoe, with the rest nicely coiled in the stern, and soon reached its extremity, when I threw over the side the heavy stone fastened to it as a sinker. All this was done that it might be thoroughly soaked, and without kinks or snarls in the morning. Now, you observe, we launch our light bark, the toads in the basket are placed next to my feet in the bow; I have the small lines across my knees, all ready looped at the end. Nat, with the paddle, and assisted by the current, keeps the stern of our boat directly down stream; and David fixes, by the skin of the back and hind parts, the living bait to the hook. I hold the main line all the while, and now, having fixed one linelet to it, over goes the latter. Can you see the poor toad kicking and flouncing in the water? "No." Well, I do. You observe at length that all the lines, one after another, have been fixed, baited, and dropped We now return swiftly to the shore.

"What a delightful thing is fishing!" have I more than once heard some knowing angler exclaim, who, with the patience of Job, stands or slowly moves along some rivulet twenty feet wide, and three or four feet deep, with a sham fly to allure a trout, which, when at length caught, weighs half a pound. Reader, I never had such patience. Although I have waited ten years, and yet see only three-fourths of the birds of America engraved, although some of the drawings of that work were patiently made so long ago as 1805, and although I have to wait with patience two years more before I see the end of it, I never could hold a line or a rod for many minutes, unless I had—not a "nibble," but a hearty bite, and could throw the fish at once over my head on the ground. No, no—if I fish for trout, I must soon give it up, or catch, as I have done in Pennsylvania's Lehigh, or the streams of Maine, fifty or more in a couple of hours. But the trot-line is in the river, and there it may patiently wait until I visit it toward night. Now I take up my gun and note-book, and, accompanied by my dog, intend to ramble through the woods until breakfast. Who knows but I may shoot a turkey or a deer? It is barely four o'clock; and see what delightful mornings we have at this season in Kentucky!

Evening has returned. The heavens have already opened their twinkling eyes, although the orb of day has yet scarcely withdrawn itself from our view. How calm is the air! The nocturnal insects and quadrupeds are abroad; the bear is moving through the dark canebrake, the land crows are flying towards their roosts, their aquatic brethren towards the interior of the forests, the squirrel is barking his adieu, and the barred owl glides silently and swiftly from his retreat, to seize upon the gay and noisy animal. The boat is pushed off from the shore; the main-line is in my hands; now it shakes; surely some fish have been hooked. Hand over hand I proceed to the first hook. Nothing there! But now I feel several jerks, stronger and more frequent than before. Several hooks I pass; but see, what a fine catfish is twisting round and round the little line to which he is fast! Nat, look to your gaff—hook him close to the tail. Keep it up, my dear fellow!—there, now, we have him. More are on, and we proceed. When we have reached the end many goodly fishes are lying in the bottom of our skiff. New bait has been put on, and, as we return, I congratulate myself and my companions on the success of our efforts; for there lies fish enough for ourselves and our neighbors.

A trot-line at this period was perfectly safe at Henderson, should I have allowed it to remain for weeks at a time. The navigation was mostly performed by flat-bottomed boats, which during calm nights floated in the middle current of the river, so that the people on board could not observe the fish that had been hooked. Not a single steamer had as yet ever gone down the Ohio; now and then, it is true, a barge or a keel-boat was propelled by poles and oars; but the nature of the river is such at that place that these boats, when ascending, were obliged to keep near the Indiana shore, until above the landing of the village, (below which I always fixed my lines,) when they pulled across the stream.

Several species or varieties of catfish are found in the Ohio, namely, the blue, the white, and the mud cats, which differ considerably in their form and color, as well as in their habits. The mud cat is the best, although it seldom attains so great a size as the rest. The blue cat is the coarsest, but when not exceeding from four to six pounds, it affords tolerable eating. The white cat is preferable to the last, but not so common; and the yellow mud cat is the best and rarest. Of the blue kind, some have been caught that weighed a hundred pounds. Such fishes, however, are looked upon as monsters.

The form in all the varieties inclines to the conical, the head being disproportionately large, while the body tapers away to the root of the tail. The eyes, which are small, are placed far apart, and situated as it were on the top of the forehead, but laterally. Their mouth is wide, and armed with numerous small and very sharp teeth, while it is defended by single-sided spines, which, when the fish is in the agonies of death, stand out at right angles, and are so firmly fixed, as sometimes to break before you can loosen them. The catfish has also feelers of proportionate length, apparently intended to guide its motions over the bottom, whilst its eyes are watching the objects passing above.

Trot-lines cannot be used with much success unless during the middle stages of the water. When very low, it is too clear, and the fish, although extremely voracious, will rarely risk its life for a toad. When the waters are rising rapidly, your trot-lines are likely to be carried away by one of the numerous trees that float in the stream. A "happy medium" is therefore best.

When the waters are rising fast and have become muddy, a single line is used for catching catfish. It is fastened to the elastic branch of some willow several feet above the water, and must be twenty or thirty feet in length. The entrails of a wild turkey, or a piece of fresh venison, furnish good bait; and if, when you visit your line the next morning after you have set it, the water has not risen too much, the swinging of the willow indicates that a fish has been hooked, and you have only to haul the prize ashore.

One evening I saw that the river was rising at a great rate, although it was still within its banks. I knew that the white perch were running, that is, ascending the river from the sea, and anxious to have a tasting of that fine fish, I baited a line with a crayfish, and fastened it to the bough of a tree. Next morning, as I pulled in the line, it felt as if fast to the bottom, yet on drawing it slowly I found that it came. Presently I felt a strong pull, the line slipped through my fingers, and the next instant a large catfish leaped out of the water. I played it for a while, until it became exhausted, when I drew it ashore. It had swallowed the hook, and I cut off the line close to its head. Then passing a stick through one of the gills, I and a servant tugged the fish home. On cutting it open, we, to our surprise, found in its stomach a fine white perch, dead, but not in the lest injured. The perch had been lightly hooked, and the catfish, after swallowing it, had been hooked in the stomach, so that, although the instrument was small, the torture caused by it no doubt tended to disable the catfish. The perch we ate, and the cst, which was fine, we divided into four parts, and distributed among our neighbors. My most worthy friend and relative, Nicholas Berthoud, Esq., who formerly resided at Shippingport, in Kentucky, but now in New York, a better fisher than whom I never knew, once placed a trot-line in "the basin" below "Tarascon's Mills," at the foot of the rapids of the Ohio. I cannot recollect the bait which was used; but on taking up the line we obtained a remarkably fine catfish, in which was found the greater part of a sucking pig! Ac

THE CANADIAN TURF.

It is highly gratifying to see the interest manifested in support of the Turf by the **Governor General** of the Canadas, the **Earl of Durham**, and the distinguished Officers at present stationed in the provinces. The liberal inducements offered to Canadian breeders and turfmen to strengthen their stables and improve their blood stock, will have a most salutary effect; we hear several importations have been made from England, and that the price of stock has advanced fifteen per cent since Lord Durham has announced his intention of lending the patronage of government to the *National Sport.*

The Stewards of the *Montreal Turf Club* have announced that their Fall meeting will commence on the 20th instant—last Monday—and continue three days, and we trust to have the report in our next. The following gentlemen comprise the Officers of the Club :—

G. W. AUBREY, ESQ., PRESIDENT.

Dr. Robertson, *Vice President.* J. D. Gibb, Esq., *Treasurer.*

Stewards.

Lord Chas. Beauclerc, 1st Royals.
Lord Arthur Lennox, 71st Regt.
Col. White, 7th Hussars.
Capt. Williams, 24th Regt.
Major Bridges, R. A.
Capt. Shirley, 7th Hussars.
Capt. C. O. Ermatinger, R. M. C.
A. Rambau, Esq.
Hon. J. Pangman.
Hon. C. C. S. de Bleury.
Major C. Penner.
Capt. S. Bellingham, R. M. C.

Clerks of the Course.

Dr. T. W. Jones, A. P. Hart, Esq., and M. Samuel David, Esq.
E. D. David, Esq., *Secretary M. T. C.*

The *Quebec* autumn races commence on Monday, the 3d of Sept., "under the patronage of His Excellency, the Governor General," and will continue probably for three days. The following gentlemen comprise the list of Stewards :—

Capt. Lord Clarence Paget, R. N.
Col. Hon. C. Gore, K. H.
Lieut.-Col. Greenwood, C. G.
Capt. Hon. R. E. Boyle, C. G.
Capt. Hon. F. W. Villiers, A. D. C.
Capt. Tylden, R. A.
Hon. George Pemberton.
G. H. Ryland, Esq.
W. K. McCord, Esq.
C. Delery, Esq.
Lieut.-Col. Gugy.
J. C. Fisher, Esq., and Secretary.

The *Three Rivers* races commence on Tuesday, the 11th of Sept., and probably will continue three days. The following is a list of the Stewards :—

Capt. Tyssen, King's Dragoon Guards.
Lieutenant Brander, King's Dragoon Guards.
Lieut. Parker, 66th Regt.
Lieut. Biscoe, 66th Regt.
John Robertson, Esq.
P. B. Dumoulin, Esq.
Henry F. Hughes, Esq.
Edward Greive, Esq.
J. R. Kimber, Esq.
L. J. McNair, Esq., *Secretary & Treasurer.*

The *Quebec Regatta* for 1838, is announced for Wednesday, the 5th of Sept., "under the patronage of His Excellency, the Governor General," who gives a valuable Cup, for sail boats. (We ought to have stated that the noble **Earl** has displayed the characteristic liberality of his family, and their fondness for the Turf, by his presentation to the different racing associations of handsome Cups to be run for.) The following gentlemen will act as Stewards upon the occasion of the Regatta :—

Hon. F. C. W. Villiers, A. D. C. to the Gov. Gen.
Hon. Col. Gore, K. H.
Capt. Pring, R. N. *Inconstant.*
Capt. Baynes, C. B. *Andromache.*
Lieut. White, *Malabar.*
Lord Alexander, Coldstream Guards.
Hon. Mr. Gordon, Grenadier Guards.
Hon. George Pemberton.
W. Stevenson, Esq.
G. Usborne, Esq.

PRICE OF IMPORTED HORSES.

Extract from a letter dated Blount Hall, Pitt Co. (N. C), Aug. 13, 1838.

I would like to see published in your paper the price that each of the imported horses cost in England. This is a matter that has always been cautiously kept in the dark; and I presume you are, or can be, better informed on this subject, with less trouble to yourself, and can make it known more to the satisfaction of the American people than any other person or press. It is a subject that calls aloud for exposure, for it is of more importance to breeders than any other. You are perfectly aware that all the Stallions in this country stand too high, and therefore they ought to be exposed.

Your attention to the above would not only oblige me, but very many breeders in the South. B.

Note.—We see no advantage likely to result from giving publicity to the prices at which English Stallions have been imported into this country, inasmuch as the price itself is no criterion of a horse's value in most cases. A sale is often made in a pique, or under such unfavorable circumstances that a horse is not unfrequently bought for half his worth; while in another case, he may fetch three times as much. Our correspondent would be astounded at the disparity between the prices paid in England for horses whose relative value here is about the same; indeed, one of the most valuable and fashionable stallions in the country was purchased for less than one half of the average prices paid for those imported within five years. We admit that the terms of most of our stallions are too high, especially the untried ones; but this evil will soon correct itself, as the number of those, native and imported, will soon be so great, and the competition so spirited, as to ensure much more moderate terms. The information desired by our correspondent we are not at liberty to disclose, it having been confidentially furnished us; very possibly, however, one of the several owners, or some one else, may be perfectly willing to "oblige very many Breeders of the South."—*Editor.*

A CHANCE FOR A SPECULATION.

A Cracking Race 't will be, no doubt!—The best sweepstakes made out for many a long year, is the one recently got up for the Fall meeting of the Broad Rock Jockey Club, $500 ent., $200 ft., eight subscribers, viz. :—

1. Col. Wm. Wynn's *John Linton*, by Imp. Luzborough, a winner of a large stake last Spring at Baltimore.
2. Edw. J. Wilson's colt by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham, also a winner, and a *scrouger.*
3. Edw. Townes' *Brocklesby*, by Imp. Luzborough, also a winner of a large stake at Tree Hill, and rank *pysin* (poison) to a competitor.
4. Col. John Heth's b. c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Eclipse; bred by John Wickam, Esq., of "Boston" memory: a *winner in a wink*—the raal pigeon-wing and double-flutter.—1m. 50s. mere pastime for him: can beat anything, mile heats, that wears hair, for a small fortune. Mind your eye!
5. Wm. L. White's *Jack Pendleton*, by Goliah, out of Phillip's dam; twice a winner last Spring, and no mean chicken,—"well *gaff'd*," and may turn up "Jack" again.
6. Dr. Comer's Tonson filly, that wants neither "gaff" nor "wing," but has a plenty of that latter; ran a jam-up second to E. J. Wilson's Luzzy.
7. Col. Wm. R. Johnson's Tonson filly, out of Sally Trent. Nobody knows nothing 'bout her, I guess; but every man's holdin' his breath, scared into a duck-fit at the old Col.'s laying so low, and peekin' so *high!* $500! something behind the bullrushes, you may be sartin.
8. Wake snakes! June bugs about!—Billy McCargo's b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian (some of old Irby's stock); a winner in 1.52 2d heat, at Tree Hill, under a hard pull, and came in in a gallop, curled his tail, fetched a snort, and looked as if the jig was just begun, even after that thundering time in the *second heat.* People are very wrong to make him so much of a favorite, as nobody knows who is the master dog in that pack. But hear my racket, it will be an awful time if all of 'em come to the post. "Brocklesby" won't be the hindmost nag in the race, now mark me. Such cutting out of work there will be—but come and see it.

P.S. The bets are, the Luzzys against the balance :—4 Luzzys *vs.* 4 others, Tonson's, Goliah's, and Fylde's get. But I'll give 'em a jerk one agin another for an old hat, or a pair of specs. Who says "Done?" Then, I name Altorf 'gin ara 'nuther in the race, for an old hat, or a peck of potatoe seed. Moreover, I'll back Nos. 2, 5, and 8 'gin all the rest at something less than a small fortune.

Yours, "in a horn," Nemo.

ARTICLES USED AS FOOD FOR THE HORSE.

Professor **Stewart**, of the Andersonian University, Glasgow, has recently published "*A Treatise on the Management of Horses,*" which is spoken of in the highest terms by our sporting contemporaries abroad. The intelligent and able editor of "*The Veterinarian,*" Mr. **Youatt**, with a praiseworthy liberality towards an author in the same field of literature, thus expresses himself upon the merits of this volume, than whom no higher authority could be adduced in commendation of it :—

"The student and the practitioner will be under great obligation to Prof. Stewart for taking up so humble and disregarded, but all-important branch of veterinary science. He brings with him a perfect acquaintance with his subject. His style is simple, but peculiarly terse and forcible. There is no misunderstanding what he means to inculcate, and no power of resisting the impression of its truth and importance."

We have not a perfect copy of the "Treatise," but find in our foreign papers and magazines such copious extracts as will enable us to lay before our readers the greater part of its contents, which we shall, "in broken doses," as we have room. Mr. Stewart is a professor of Veterinary Medicine, and his work should be in the hands of every veterinary Surgeon and breeder. In that portion of it which treats upon "Stable Economy," a specimen is afforded of the author's general knowledge, and that of a very interesting kind: we make room for it to-day.

The author has been describing the different kinds of green and dry herbage used in England and foreign countries. His distinction between good and bad, and old and new hay—his account of heated and musty, and weather-beaten and salted hay, is exceedingly valuable, as is his computation of the proper quantity allowed to each horse, differing according to its quality, and the proportion of other substances allowed, and also the description and work of the horse. He states, very impartially, the relative value of potatoes and turnips, carrots and mangel wurzel, and that differing according to various circumstances; then, having compared the quantity and kind of nutriment afforded by wheat, barley, and oats, and given a very full account of the varieties and qualities, and good or bad effects of the last of these substances, he proceeds to speak of other articles of food, not so much known or constantly used in our country. We quote :—

Buck-wheat, or brank, is hardly known in this country. It is used on the continent, and the horses are said to thrive on it. Young says, that a bushel goes farther than two of oats, and that, mixed with at least four times as much bran, one bushel will be full feed for any horse for a week. The author of the "Farmer's Calendar" thinks he has seen it produce a stupifying effect; and Bracy Clark says it appeared to him to be very laxative. In Holland, and many parts of Germany and Norway, it is made into a black bread, with which the horses are fed.

Maize, or *Indian-corn*, is much used as a horse-corn in America, and in various parts of Europe. Cobbett recommended its introduction; and, among its other uses, spoke of horse-feeding. I do not know that it has been tried sufficiently to determine whether it might be used with advantage during a scarcity of other corn. Probably it ought to be boiled and mixed with chaff; but horses eat it greedily when raw. Bracy Clark says it is apt to clog the stomach, and affect the feet in such a singular way that the hoofs frequently fall off when the horse is on a journey. He alludes to founder; but seems ignorant that any kind of corn, when improperly given, will produce the same effect. Perhaps maize does it more readily.

Rye is very generally employed as horse-corn in North-America. It is coarsely ground, and sprinkled over straw and clover chaff, previously wetted, by which means the whole mass is well incorporated; mastication also is so much assisted, that no part is wasted, and the condition of the carriers' horses on the roads in Pennsylvania, where they are universally fed in this way, and are seldom lodged in a stable, proves the excellence of the practice.

Rye is also used in Germany, but generally in the shape of bread, being made from the whole flour and bran: and it is not unusual, in travelling through some parts of that country, and of Holland, to see the postillions help themselves and their horses from the same loaf.

Beans.—There are several varieties of the bean in use as horse-corn, but I do not know that one is better than another. The small plump bean is preferred to the large shrivelled kind. Whichever be used, the beans should be old, sweet, and sound. New beans are indigestible and flatulent; they produce cholic and founder very readily. They should be at least a year old. Beans are often ill-harvested; and when musty or mouldy, though quite sweet internally, horses do not like them. They are often attacked by an insect which consumes much of the flour, and destroys the vitality of the rest. The ravages of the insects are plain enough. The bean is excavated, light, brittle, and bitter tasted. A few in this state may do no harm; but when the beans are generally infected, it is not likely that they are eaten with impunity, and very often the horse refuses them altogether. Damp, musty, ill-kept beans, though old, are as flatulent as those which are new. All kinds are constipating.

Though in very general use for horses, beans are not so extensively employed as oats; according to the chemists, they contain much less nutriment; but in practice it is universally allowed that beans are much the strongest of the two. The comparison, however, is almost always made in reference to a measured quantity. A bushel of beans is, beyond all doubt, more nutritious than a bushel of oats; but it is questionable whether a pound of beans is stronger than a pound of oats. Beans weigh about sixty-three pounds per bushel; and if given in an oat measure, the horse may be getting nearly double allowance. This, I am persuaded, often happens; and hence arise those complaints about the heating, inflammatory nature of beans. The horse becomes plethoric; the groom says the humours are flying about him. It is very likely that he would be in the very same state if he were getting an equal weight of oats.

If beans do not afford more nutriment, weight for weight, than oats, they at least produce more lasting vigor. To use a common expression, they keep the stomach longer. The horse can travel further; he is not so soon exhausted. "I remember," says Nimrod, "hearing Mr. Hoare exclaim, as his hounds were settling to their fox, 'Now we shall see what horses eat old oats, and what eat new.' I am inclined to think that this distinction may be applied to horses that eat beans, and those that eat none; for they help to bring him home at the end of a long day, and support his strength in the run." I believe Nimrod is quite right. In the coaching stables, beans are almost indispensable to horses that have to run long stages. They afford a stronger and more permanent stimulus than oats alone, however good. Washy horses, those of slender carcase, cannot perform severe work without a liberal allowance of beans; and old horses need them more than the young. The quantity varies from three to six pounds per day; but in some of the coaching stables the horses get more, a pound of oats being deducted for every pound of beans. Cart horses are often fed on beans, to the exclusion of all other corn; but they are always given with dry bran, which is necessary to keep the bowels open, and to ensure mastication. Beans are not in general use for race horses, but are sometimes given to bad eaters. They are usually split and hulled, which is a superfluous process. For old horses they should be broken or bruised. Some horses will not eat beans. The Irish horses when first brought to this country, alwaye refuse them; they invariably pick out the oats and leave the beans. It does not appear that they dislike them, for after they begin they feed as well as other horses. Ultimately, they seem to discover that beans are for eating, although it is often a long time ere they make the discovery.

The horse, however, may soon be taught. Let him fast for an hour beyond the feeding-time, and then give him half a ration of beans without oats. If he still reject them, offer them split or broken, or moisten them, and sprinkle a little oatmeal over them, sufficient to make the beans white. If he still demur, put another horse, a hungry one, beside him, and he will soon teach his ignorant neighbour.

Bean-meal, or flour, is sometimes added to the boiled food; but it is oftener given in the water, to cure the staling-evil.

Bread.—In former times it was customary to feed horses with bread, and the statute-book is said to contain several acts of Parliament relating to the manner of making it. Gervase Markham, a very old author, says, "horse-bread, which is made of clean beans, clean peas, or clean fitches, feedeth exceedingly." It is not many years since a bread composed of wheat, oats, barley, and beans, was used in the racing stables. The bread was well baked, and given when sufficiently old to crumble down and mingle with the corn. Eggs and some spices were sometimes introduced in making it. Nothing of the kind, so far as I know, is now used in this country. In different parts of Europe bread forms the customary corn of the horses. A French periodical of 1828, mentions an agriculturist "who fed his horses with a bread composed of thirty bushels of oatmeal, and an equal quantity of rye-flour, to which he added a portion of yeast, and nine bushels of potatoes reduced to a pulp. With this bread he kept seven horses, each having twelve pounds per day in three feeds. It was broken into small pieces, and mixed with a little moistened chaff. He had fed his horses in this way for four years. Previously he had used oats, hay, and straw-chaff. The translator says he saved forty-nine bushels of oats in twenty-four days. But this is nonsense, for he had only seven horses. I take the quotation from "The Farrier and Naturalist," a dead journal.

The Magazine of Domestic Economy is not much better. The February number for 1837 tells us, that one ton of oats made into bread yields more nutriment than six tons of the raw article, and that in Sweden this has been proved by experience. It has never been proved in Scotland, and I dare say it never will. It is true, however, that a bread composed of oatmeal and rye, in equal quantities, has long been used for horses in Sweden. It is broken down and mixed with cut straw. It is in common use over different parts of Germany. I cannot learn any particulars as to the mode of making, nor of the quantity given, nor of the horse's condition. In France, many attempts have been made to produce a bread that would wholly or partially supersede oats, which seem to be comparatively precious on the continent. Buckwheat, rye, barley, wheat, and potatoes, have been tried in various proportions, and, according to several accounts, with success. But it does not appear very distinctly why these articles should be converted into bread, which is a costly process, rather than given raw or boiled. It is, indeed, alleged, that some of the constituent principles are not digestible until they have undergone fermentation; and it may be so, but no proof is shewn, that I have seen.

Linseed in small quantities, either whole or ground, raw or boiled, is sometimes given to sick horses. It is too nutritious for a fevered horse, but it is very useful for a cough, and it makes the skin loose and the coat glossy. Half a pint may be mixed with the usual feed every night. For a cough, it should be boiled, and given in a bran mash, to which two or three ounces of coarse sugar may be added.

Oil-Cake, ground and given in the boiled meat, when not very rich, consisting chiefly or entirely of roots, is much stronger than bran, and stronger, perhaps, than oatmeal seeds. Two to four pounds per day is the usual allowance. It makes the hair glossy. Horses seem to tire of it soon, but the farmer will find it useful for helping his horses through the winter.

Hempseed used to be given to racers a few days before running. It was supposed to be invigorating and "good for the wird." I believe it is not now employed, except occasionally to stallions, during the travelling season. Some give four or six ounces every night.

Sugar.—Mr. Black, veterinary surgeon to the 14th Light Dragoons, informed me that sugar was tried as an article of horse food during the Peninsular war. The experiment was made at the Brighton depot upon ten horses, during a period of three months. Each got eight pounds per day at four rations. They took to to it very readily, and it was remarked that their coats became fine, smooth, and glossy. They got no corn, and only seven pounds of hay, instead of the ordinary allowance, which is twelve pounds. The sugar seemed to supply the place of corn so well, that it would probably have been given to the horses abroad. But peace came, and the circumstances which rendered the use of sugar for corn desirable, ceased. The horses returned to their usual diet; but several of those who were the subjects of this experiment became crib-biters.

That the sugar might not be appropriated to other purposes, it was slightly scented with assafœtida, which did not produce any apparent effect upon the horses.

Fruit, as gourds, and sweet potatoes, in America; figs and chesnuts in Spain and Italy; apples in some parts of France; and numerous other fructified exotics are occasionally employed as food for horses. *Horse Chesnuts*, it is said, would probably form a valuable article of medicinal food for horses. In Turkey, the nuts are ground, and mixed with other food; and they are regarded as a remedy for broken wind, and serviceable to horses troubled with coughs.

Haws, the fruit of the hawthorn, have been employed by West, of Hampshire, as an article of food for farm horses, with what profit I have not learned. "The people of Medjid feed their horses regularly on dates. At Deyrach, in the country of the Flassæ, dates are mixed with the clover. Barley, however, is the most usual food in all parts of Arabia."

Flesh.—The structure of the horse does not seem adapted to the assimilation of animal food. But some seem to have no dislike to it; and it is well to know that it may, to a certain extent, supply the place of corn. I have seen them lick blood repeatedly and greedily. Bracy Clark says he has seen a well-attested account in a magazine, of a colt that was in the habit of visiting a pantry-window which looked into his paddock, and of stealing and eating mutton, beef, veal, and poultry. Pork he seemed to reject. In the East Indies, meat boiled to rags, to which is added some kinds of grains and butter, is made into balls, and forced down the horse's throat.—*Carpenter's Introduction to the Wars of India* Also sheeps' heads, during a campaign, are boiled for horses in that country.

While at the stable of Mr. Mellin, of Wakefield, the groom would let me see a flesh-eating horse. He brought about a pound of roasted beef, and as much raw bacon, which he warmed. I took away the horse, while the groom put the meat in one corner of the manger, and a feed of oats in the other. I put in the horse and directed his nose to the corn; but he darted from that to the bacon, which he greedily devoured, and then ate his corn. The groom said this horse would finish the bone of a leg of mutton in a few minutes, and that roasted meat was his favorite dish.—*Letter from Mr. Garland, V. S.*

The wealthy people of Medjid frequently give flesh to their horses, raw as well as boiled, together with all the offals of the table. I knew a man at Hamah, in Syria, who assured me that he had often given his horses washed meat after a journey, to make them endure it with greater facility. The same person related to me that, apprehensive of the governor of the town taking a liking to his favorite horse, he fed it for a fortnight entirely on roasted pork, which raised his mettle to such a height that it became absolutely unmanageable, and could no longer be an object of desire to the governor.

Fish.—In Ireland, it is stated by Buffon, that dried fish is made the food of horses; and my friend, William Bullock, senior, lately informed me that he saw them in the same practice in Norway.—*B. Clark, Pharm. Eq.*

Eggs are sometimes given to stallions in the travelling season, for exciting desire, and to other horses for producing a smooth coat. They are quite useless for either purpose, at least as they are given, only one or two at a time. If they are to do any good, the horse would need a dozen of them, or thereabouts, I should think. One or two, however, can have no good effect. The egg is chipped *starred*, as they call it, all round, and given raw, like a ball.

Several, many horses have been lost by the egg sticking in the throat, and producing suffocation. If eggs must be given, let them be broken and mixed with a mash, or boiled hard and added to the corn. But I see no need of them in any shape.

Milk.—In this country, milk is not used as an article of food for grown-up horses. Occasionally it is given to stallions in the covering season. A mash is made of milk, bran, and oil-cake, ground; and in Ayrshire, whey is frequently given to stallions as a drink. It is supposed to be "amatory food." The Arabs, in traversing the desert, are said to give their horses camel's milk when forage fails. Major Denham, speaking of some horses he met with among the Tiboos, says—"Two of them were very handsome, though small; and on remarking their extreme fatness, I was not a little surprised to learn that they were fed entirely on camel's milk, corn being too scarce and valuable an article for the Tiboos to spare them. They drink it both sweet and sour; and animals in higher condition I scarcely ever saw.

THE WINNER OF THE DERBY, 1838.

If we look at the horse in a state of nature—or rather perhaps in a state of unlimited freedom, we shall find that he presents an appearance according to the climate, and the peculiar atmospheric influence, of his locality; but when reclaimed from the boundless savanna or the interminable forest, reduced to obedience, and subjected to the guidance of his human protector, he is found susceptible, like most other animals, of those alterations or improvements, which domestication, directed by the persevering genius of man, is so well calculated to produce. If in the first place we classify these alterations, in the horse, for instance, to the draught horse, the hack, the hunter, &c., we shall find that this classification admits of subdivisions by which we may arrive at a more distinct and more definite idea of the varieties or subdivisions of each classification. The subject of the present chapter is classified as the racer; it therefore necessarily follows that the variety should be specified: according to the phraseology employed in customary definitions, we have the bony horse, the wiry horse, the leggy horse, &c. Amato comes under the description of the *wiry horse*, a designation which implies that the tendons of the animal are well developed—more developed in fact than usual. When a horse is "rather short of bone," with the tendons very large, he presents an appearance which grooms designate *wiry*, which, by the bye, impresses upon the mind a forcible notion of its correct import.

It is generally supposed that the greater the bone the greater the strength of the animal also; but this by no means follows as a necessary consequence. Bone must be regarded as a pillar of support, as indeed the basis of strength; but unless the accompanying tendon be found in corresponding quantity, the horse will not prove so strong as the appearance of the horse would seem to indicate—according at least to the prevalent notion on this subject. Yet, it must be admitted that where the bone is large, the tendon is often large also: but where the horse's bone appears small, and his tendon unusually large and well developed, the animal must be strong; and in regard to the racer in particular, this peculiarity is of the utmost advantage, since the elastic strength of the tendon is so essentially and so influentially conducive to progressive motion.

However, as far as relates to speed in the racer, at least to speed of a superior order, if we admit tendon to be essentially influential, it is not sufficient in itself, but must be accompanied by the requisite conformation. Eclipse was unquestionably the fleetest horse that ever appeared on the turf—nor have we the least doubt he was the stoutest also. Stubbs, according to the representation of his pupil and ardent admirer, Mr. Charles Towne, of Liverpool, was "the Prince of Horse Painters;" and as far as we are enabled to form an opinion from such of the pictures of this great master as have fallen under our observation, we quite agree with the above opinion.—Stubbs laid the foundation of his superior knowledge of the anatomy of the noble animal under consideration through the instrumentality of the dissecting knife, and thus by invincible perseverance, he acquired that clear and comprehensive acquaintance with the bone, the tendon, and the muscle, which he so animatedly and so impressively transferred to the canvas. Not the slightest doubt do we entertain that his picture of Eclipse is a faithful delineation, particularly since it so palpably indicates the extraordinary powers for which this justly celebrated horse was remarkable. As the propelling power (in the gallop) must be posteriorly derived, so we must look at the quarters in order to form an opinion of the propulsive force which the animal is capable of exerting. The loin should be sufficiently loose to admit of that freedom and stretch of action in the hind legs indispensable to large and rapid stride; nor should the posterior ribs be too deep if superior speed be the object, though deep ribs perhaps indicate strength. The chest should drop low, the shoulder oblique, the arm long. Those who contemplate Stubbs's portrait of Eclipse will perceive how admirably the combination just described is represented on the canvas; accompanied by a wiryness as perceptible as pictorial representation would admit. Hence, as the form and combination of Eclipse were superior to those of all other racers, his powers of performance were found to correspond accordingly. Eclipse could not only beat, but distance, all competitors; yet he was never touched with either whip or spur!

Amato is a wiry horse, as we have already observed, and proved himself a stout and fleet racer—by going a mile and a half (for the Derby) from beginning to end, and beating the favourite, though he never appeared beyond the top of his rate. However, Eclipse and Amato afford no legitimate comparison; because the former was not brought out till he was five years old, while the latter was subjected to the severe exertion of the modern training stable at the usual very early period. The quarters of Amato, it will be perceived by the beautifully expressive engraving which embellishes our present number, are widely spread and remarkably powerful; it will be further perceived that the loin, without indicating weakness, is sufficiently loose to admit that freedom of action in the hind legs at which we have hinted. All very fleet racers not only bring their hind legs well forward every stride, but even bring their hind feet, when they reach the ground beyond the spot which shows the impression of their fore-feet, thus advancing their hind feet beyond their fore-feet. Amato may be called a handsome horse, if we except the head, which, though a family likeness, is scarcely consistent with the idea of beauty; while the ears, in regard to length, are rather assinine, though from being tolerably erect, we can scarcely assimilate them to those of the animal to whom we have adjectively alluded.

In looking at the conformation of the racer, due regard must be paid to harmonious correspondence; for instance, however well his shoulders and forehand may be formed, if his quarters are powerful, he cannot be fleet, because he thus becomes deficient of the requisite power of propulsion. If the animal's quarters be powerfully developed, and his shoulders and fore legs be weak, he will be very likely to break down, because these parts are not well calculated to sustain the weight thrown upon them at every stride, which is thrown forward with a force proportioned to the rate of speed, the fleeter the animal the more forcible is the weight thrown forward. Queen of Trumps was very remarkable for her widely spread and very muscular quarters, her speed was of the first order; but her fore legs being defective, (inherited from her sire Velocipede) her running could not be depended on—she went to pieces when four years old. If the forehand be too elevated, the horse cannot be fleet, however well he may be formed behind: several of Jack Spigot's stock were high before, and they therefore could not race; Jack Faucit (son of Jack Spigot, the property of Mr. Mostyn) was "*well raised before*," as the dealers have it, and he therefore made a very poor figure on the course. Dr. Syntax was a ragged hipt horse, which some persons deemed a defect; but if it be so admitted on the score of acknowledged beauty, such a formed hip is in nowise inimical to speed. This celebrated winner of gold cups was very powerful behind, he was also deep ribbed; in fact, his aggregate form was a combination of power and speed, wherein the former quality was perhaps, the more remarkable. Dr. Syntax sustained defeat on more than one occasion, and when he was beaten by Reveller, his owner, Mr. Riddell, offered to run him against his successful opponent the following day, which offer was not accepted. It was the general custom of Dr. Syntax to win the cups at Lancaster, Preston, Manchester, and Richmond; no horse in all probability won so many of these glittering prizes; nor did he quit the course till he had attained his fourteenth year.

The quarters of Amato (which we consider the finest points of his conformation) remind one of those of Mameluke; like them, they are well set in and widely spread; and, like them, are rather defective in lateral muscular development immediately above the hock; if, for instance, this part had resembled the same point in Camel, his quarters would have been perfect: however, a horse of perfect conformation is seldom seen. Camel is more remarkable for the muscular development immediately above the hock than any horse we have ever yet seen; but he is defective in the setting in of the quarters—as if nature had made up in one part for the deficiency of the other.

Amato was bred by Sir Gilbert Heathcote in 1835; by Velocipede out of Jane Shore, (bred by his Royal Highness the Duke of York in 1820) by Woful; her dam Bella Donna, by Seymour, out of Gramarie, by Sorcerer, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, out of Deceit, sister to the Yellow Filly by Tandem. Amato is a brown bay, fifteen hands two inches high.

Velocipede, the sire of Amato, presented to the eye the characteristics of the racer in a high degree; he was a fleet horse; but, from the state of his fore legs, his running became very uncertain; his stock have proved racers, particularly Queen of Trumps, the fleetest filly, we believe, that ever appeared on the turf: the celebrated Eleanor, winner of the Derby and Oaks in 1807, we are of opinion, was not equal in speed to Queen of Trumps; nor was Fleur de Lis, her shoulder being too large and too lofty.

If we look at the system of the old school, we shall perceive that horses were not brought out at so early a period of life as that which characterises modern practice. Flying Childers, said to be the fleetest horse the world ever saw, did not come to the starting-post till he was six years old, and he left the course without a blemish. Childers was foaled in 1715, so that more than a century has elapsed since he appeared on the turf; and from the portraits of him which have fallen under our notice, we should unhesitatingly state that he was not equal to Eclipse either in power or speed—but he had not, like Eclipse, a Stubbs to paint him. However, that Childers was an extraordinary horse is indisputable. With 9st. 2lb. he ran over the round course at Newmarket, three miles, six furlongs and ninety-three yards, in six minutes and forty seconds In seven minutes and thirty seconds, he ran over the Beacon Course, which is four miles, one furlong and one hundred and thirty-eight yards. He beat all the best horses of his time with ease. The aggregate amount of his winnings reached about £20,000; he was by the Darley Arabian, and seems to prove that a copious draught of Arabian blood would improve our present racing stock—if, at least, the Arabian horse of the present day is equal to what he was a century ago. Childers died in 1741, aged twenty-six years.

Matchem, a celebrated racer, was not brought out till he had reached maturity; he left the turf free from blemish, and attained the unusual age of thirty-three years. Although an excellent racer, Matchem was still more remarkable for the superiority of his stock.

King Herod, foaled in 1758, was not brought to the starting-post till he was five years old. After a very successful racing career, he quitted the turf, without having sustained the least injury. King Herod was the sire of Highflyer, and many other celebrated racers. In nineteen years, from 1771 to 1789, four hundred and ninety-seven of his sons and daughters won the aggregate sum of £201,505.

Eclipse, whom we have already noticed as not having been brought out till he was five years old, was foaled in 1764. A few more words respecting this most extraordinary horse will not be deemed out of place. He made his *debut* at Epsom for the Maiden Plate of Fifty Pounds, and won the first heat in a canter. In running the second heat, he and his four competitors were together at the three-mile post, when some of the jockeys used their whips—Eclipse, who was going at an easy gallop, instantly increased his speed, and in defiance of the exertions of Oakley (his rider, and a powerful man) to restrain him, went home more than a distance in advance. In 1770, Eclipse ran for the Subscription Purse at York against two horses of high repute, Tortoise and Bellario: he took the lead, and his rider being unable to hold him in, he was a distance before his opponents ere he reached the first two miles. Eclipse won eleven King's plates, in ten of which he carried 12st., and in the other 10st. Such were the racers of the old school. Let us glance at the commencement of the modern system.

Jupiter, a splendid horse (by Eclipse) was foaled in 1774. When three years old, he was brought out and won the eight hundred guineas at Lewes; he afterwards won a thousand guineas at Newmarket, &c. and broke down when he was four years old. Breaking down afterwards became frequent, and as at the present time our racers come out predisposed to give way before (owing to the faulty fore-legs of their progenitors) so breaking down has become an ordinary occurrence.

Hence it clearly appears that if the racer were allowed to attain maturity before he was subjected to the straining exertions of the course, he would rarely sustain injury by his emulative struggles, and would propagate sound stock; while we may fairly attribute the lamentable havoc made amongst racers to overstraining exertion at too early a period of life. Thus arose the epidemic of diseased fore-legs, or feet, or both; as very few of our stallions and brood mares leave the course without being faulty before.

It was no doubt highly gratifying to the liberal-minded owner of Amato to carry off the most important annual prize offered for racing competition; and it would appear that, finding himself possessed of an animal of more than usual importance, he was disposed to husband his powers rather than allow him to be battered to pieces by hard work, as was the case with that very superior horse Elis, and many other good racers, as he did not send him to Ascot, although he was named for one, if not more, of the events lately decided on Ascot Heath. And if Sir Gilbert Heathcote experienced the gratification such an event was calculated to impart, the ebullition of feeling which it drew from the public, and particularly from the population by which the worthy Baronet is surrounded, could not be less pleasing.

If language be the offspring of concentrated thought, the discovery of the beautiful science of writing enabled persons to converse at the distance of the Antipodes; the art of the painter enables us to contemplate the beauties of nature, and also animal life at our ease and leisure; while the genius capable of tracing forms by means of the burine, and multiplying copies, is equally entitled to notice—thus are we enabled to place before every one of our numerous readers the form and figure of Amato, winner of the Derby of the present year.

If an opinion is to be formed from the few persons who have reached satisfac-factory perfection in the delineation of the horse, and of the racer in particular, out of the great number who have attempted it, this line of the beautiful art of transferring living forms to flat surfaces would seem of much more than ordinary difficulty. Our portrait of Amato is from a painting by Mr. George Fenn, engraved on steel by Mr. Beckwith; and we have no doubt our readers will agree with us, that both these gentlemen have executed their task in a masterly manner, having succeeded in portraying a likeness of the horse, at once faithful, animated, and forcibly expressive.

London Sportsman for July.

THE "COBHAM" AFFAIR.

MR. JOHN SCOTT'S STATEMENT.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—Sir—I shall be obliged to you to insert in your paper, at the earliest opportunity, the enclosed letter to the Marquis of Westminster (as well as to my other employers), containing the correspondence which has taken place between Mr. H. Coombe and myself relative to the horse *Cobham*.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

London, July 27th, 1838. J. Scott.

TO THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER.

My Lord—Mr. H. Coombe having refused to enter into any explanation of his motives for forcibly taking away the horse *Cobham* from my stables, and declining either to bring any accusation against me, or to say that he has none to bring, I am obliged, in justice to my own character, to request your Lordship to read the enclosed correspondence, together with this statement, which it may be necessary to add, of what passed upon the subject. I am compelled to bring this matter under the notice of your Lordship, and of the other gentlemen who have horses in my stable, but it is impossible that the behavior of Mr. Coombe should not lead my employers to suppose that it must have been occasioned my some misconduct on my part, and because, if I have deserved such treatment, I cannot be entitled to the patronage and support of your Lordship or of any other gentleman. In the year 1836 the agreement about Cobham took place. Mr. Combe expressed a wish to have the horse trained, but without subjecting himself either to trouble or expense, and I took him upon the terms which are stated in No. 2 of the accompanying letters. It would have been mere to my advantage, and I should have much preferred, that Mr. Coombe should have had him trained as his own horse, when, of course, he would have managed him as he himself thought fit. This, however, he did not wish to do, and it was by his own desire that the horse was made over to me, to be engaged and managed at my sole direction and expense. Although I was under no obligation to give Mr. Coombe any information about, or afford him any access to Cobham, the doors of my stable were always open to him when he pleased, and bring whomsoever he pleased with him, and as soon as I had ascertained the merits of the horse, I told him my opinion of him. After his running for the Derby, I told Mr. Coombe I could not account for it, unless something had been done to the horse, though, as nobody had been or could go near him but two or three of my own people in whom I had perfect confidence, I did not know how anything could have been done. Mr. Coombe then said that he should like Mr. Field, the veterinary surgeon, to see the horse, and give his opinion whether anything was the matter with him, to which I immediately assented. On Thursday morning I gave Cobham a gentle sweat, thinking, that if he had any latent illness, this would bring it out. Nothing appeared after the sweat, and accordingly, very early on Friday morning (having previously apprised Mr. Coombe and Colonel Anson that I intended to do so) I tried Cobham again, and was satisfied by this trial that he had not run his best for the Derby. I then gave him a dose of physic and bled him. When I saw Mr. Coombe the same day I told him that the trial had come off like the previous one, and that I believed the horse to be well. He only said he was sorry I had bled him before Mr. Field had seen him, but he did not indicate any wish to take the horse out of my hands. I saw Mr Coombe frequently on Friday at Epsom, and on Saturday I was in London, and started by the mail the same evening for Manchester races. No communication was made to me by Mr. Coombe, but on Wednesday morning he went to my stables at Leatherhead, bringing with him ten or twelve men, whom he posted in an adjoining lane. When he was in the stable with another gentleman, he said he had come to fetch Cobham away. My man said he could not give him up without my orders, when Mr. Combe said he would take him by fair or foul means, and that if any resistance was made he would pull the stable down rather than not have him. The man upon this no longer resisted, and Mr. Combe gave him for his own justification a paper, and a note, (No. 1,) subjoined, to deliver to me. I received this only on my return from Manchester on Saturday, and I accordingly went the following day to Mr. Coombe's place in the country, but could obtain nothing satisfactory from him as to his reasons for having behaved in so extraordinary a manner. I then determined to write the letter (No. 2), to which he sent me the annexed answer (No. 3). In consequence of his refusal to give me the explanation I required, I found it necessary to adopt the only means in my power of justifying myself before the public, by giving him notice that it was my intention to publish the correspondence. Such are the facts of the case, and if Mr. Coombe has any addition or contradiction to make to them, I challenge him publicly to do so. The only shadow of a complaint (as far as I can learn) that Mr. Coombe can bring against me, is my having physicked and bled Cobham on Friday morning before he and Mr. Field arrived. I had complied with Mr. Coombe's request that Mr. Field should see him, but I never considered that this was to preclude me from doing what I thought best for the health of the horse in the mean time. I was satisfied before they came on Friday that the horse was well, and that no medical advice was wanting, and I, therefore, exercised my own discretion as to his treatment. I defy Mr. Coombe to suggest any possible motives I could have for treating him as I did, except that I thought it the most ad-table. The horse was quite well, and so, I believe, he found him when he took hn away on the Wednesday following. I have thought it my duty to lay this atter fully before your Lordship in the hope of satisfying your Lordship that I ave done nothing to merit the injury which Mr. Coombe's proceedings have been calculated to cast upon my character. It is my intention to send a copy of this letter Lords Chesterfield and Wilton, and to Colonel Anson and Bowes, and with e permission of your Lordship and those gentlemen to publish it and the accompanying correspondence in *Bell's Life in London* of next week.

I have the honor to be your Lordship's most obedient and humble servant,

London, June 24th, 1838. JOHN SCOTT.

CORRESPONDENCE REFERRED TO IN THE ABOVE LETTER.

NO. 1.—MR. COMBE'S LETTER TO MR. SCOTT.

Sir—I have reason to believe that my horse *Cobham* was unfairly treated previously to his race for the Derby, at Epsom, on Wednesday last. This you acknowledged to me, adding that you could not account for it. I have, therefore, taken possession of the horse, and I shall keep him in my own stable till I can see or hear from you.

I beg to add that I have engaged him in the Goodwood Cup, being determined to give the public the earliest opportunity to judge of his merits.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, H. COOMBE.

Cobham, June 6, 1838.

NO. 2.—MR. SCOTT'S LETTER TO MR. COOMBE.

Sir—Since I saw you at Cobham on Sunday week, I have received from the North the letter you wrote to me, when I first took your horse *Cobham* into training. My object in referring to that letter was to satisfy myself that you had no right to take the horse from my stables until you had run out the engagements, which, by the terms of the agreement, I had been at liberty to make for him. The agreement in your own words was, that I should take him, pay all his expenses, engage him as I pleased, but you to have half his winnings, and the horse to be yours. There can be no doubt that this implied that the horse would remain in my stables until he had completed those engagements, which I had made for him, and for which I was liable. I, therefore, must consider that the manner in which you took him from my stables was most unjustifiable, and for which I ought t have ample reparation. But, putting on one side this infraction of the agreement, I cannot allow the matter to remain as it now does without asking from you some explanation that shall be both satisfactory to myself and my employers. The letter you left for me when you took the horse away on the 6th of June, a week after the Derby, stated that you had reason to believe your horse Cobham was "unfairly treated previously to his race for the Derby, at Epsom, on Wednesday last, that I acknowledged this to you, adding that I could not account for it." "That you, therefore, had taken possession of the horse, and should keep him in ur stable until you could see or hear from me." In the first place it is very extraordinary that you should have taken the opportunity of my absence at Manchester to seize the horse, when you might have either told me it was your wish to have him back in your possession before I left Leatherhead, or have waited for my return, which you knew would be on the Saturday following, at the latest. You state as a reason for this sudden decision that you understood that the horse was to leave for the North in a caravan on Friday morning, but you cannot have any doubt that if you had expressed a wish to my brother, who was there, or the head man in the stables, that he should remain till my return, that wish would have been complied with. With reference to the ill-treatment of the horse, you yourself told me that you had no suspicion that anything could have been done to him with my knowledge. If this be the truth, why take the horse forcibly away from my stables in a manner that must leave every one to suppose, who does not know all that has passed on this business, that you suspected me of some foul play, and had no confidence in my honesty. I believe you added, that, although you had no fault to find with me you had a suspicion of some other person in the stable whom I could not control. If you have this suspicion I ask you to come forward manfully and state who it is, and I will give you every assistance to prove it that I can. If, however, you decline to do this, I feel I have a right to require from you some public avowal that you have not meant by the manner in which you have acted to cast any imputation upon my character or integrity. With regard to my acknowledgment, that the horse had been unfairly treated at Epsom, I have only to say, that upon seeing him run so differently from what I expected, I attributed it at the time to some unfair treatment. I could not account for it in any other way. I had every reason to believe he would have shown himself a superior horse, and I was exceedingly mortified and disappointed that he ran so badly: I have endeavored by every means in my power to find out the cause. I have examined the persons in my stable, and have no reason to believe that they or any one of them were privy to any foul play. All those who have had any concern with race horses must know that there are some animals whose tempers will at times prevent them from running their best. I do not mean to say that this is the case with your horse, but I can give no other reason for it. Under these circumstances, and with this simple explanation, I feel I am justified in asking from you some acknowledgment of your belief in my integrity as will clear me from the slur which your conduct must have necessarily cast upon my character, and will also be satisfactory to those who have hitherto reposed confidence in me.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

To H. Coombe, Esq., Cobham. JOHN SCOTT.

London, June 17th, 1838.

NO. 3.—MR. COMBE'S REPLY.

Sir—I have this morning received your letter of yesterday, and I hasten to reply to it. I believe that I am justified in what I have done. I know that I have the approval of all my personal friends. Your conduct to the horse and to me subsequently to the Derby must destroy all confidence. What I stated to you at Cobham, when we met, I am willing to restate to any gentleman: I object to any written private communication.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, H. COOMBE.

Castle-street, Long-acre, 19th June, 1838.

MR. SCOTT'S REJOINDER

Sir—I am much surprised and disappointed at your answer to my letter. I do not wish for any private communication, but I am anxious to have some public acknowledgment from you, to set my character right with my friends and employers, and clear it from that suspicion which your conduct may have the effect of throwing upon it.

I do not think you are justified in what you have done, and I know that those gentlemen whom you consulted, previous to taking the horse from my stable, did not approve of the course you proposed to adopt.

I am not aware that there was anything in my conduct towards you, or your horse, either before or after the Derby, that could have had the effect of destroying your confidence in me, and, particularly, as in the different interviews I had with you, before I went to Manchester, you repeatedly exonerated me from all lame.

I left it to your sense of justice, therefore, to do what I had a right to expect ny gentleman would under these circumstances.

I have only asked for an acknowledgment from you, that you have no reason to oubt my integrity. I have not said one word of the loss I shall sustain by having had the management of your horse, under a very disadvantageous agreement o myself, and which agreement has not been kept on your part.

I have, therefore, only one alternative now to pursue, if you persist in denying me the only reparation in your power, and that is to publish in *Bell's Life n London* this correspondence, and thus leave the public to judge of the merits f the case.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant.

June 21, 1838. JOHN SCOTT.

MR. COOMBE'S FINAL LETTER.

Sir—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st. The threatened publication of the correspondence will have no effect on my determination. It will not give the FACTS OF THE CASE.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, H. COOMBE.

Castle-street, Long Acre, 23d of June, 1838.

OPINIONS OF MR. SCOTT'S EMPLOYERS.

JOHN SCOTT—We have read the statement of correspondence you have sent us, and we are perfectly satisfied that you have done all that is necessary for your justification, and having no reason to doubt your integrity, shall continue our countenance and support as heretofore. We are, &c.

WESTMINSTER, GEORGE ANSON,
CHESTERFIELD, JOHN BOWES.
WILTON,

MR. COOMBE'S REPLY TO MR. JOHN SCOTT.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.—Sir—I have read in your paper of Sunday last a letter addressed by Mr. John Scott to the Marquis of Westminster and other gentlemen, his employers, together with some correspondence between Mr. John Scott and myself. Without adverting at present to the first part of that statement, I shall proceed at once to the race for the Derby Stakes at Epsom, and the subsequent treatment of my horse. I believed him to be a superior animal, I was sanctioned in my belief by the public betting, and I was confirmed in it by the assurance of Mr. John Scott. I was very much disappointed with his running, which, at the time, I attributed to illness. Immediately after the races of the day were over, that is on Wednesday, I went to the stables at Leatherhead. The horse appeared to me to be suffering from distemper, and Mr. John Scott told me that also was his opinion. On my return from London on Thursday evening, and in my way home, I went again to the stables, when the horse appeared easier and better, though in my opinion far from well. I told Mr. John Scott that I had come from London, that I had seen Mr. Field, the veterinary surgeon, who had promised that he would attend to any appointment for that evening or the next morning, as I was desirous he should see the horse, and give me his opinion. Mr. John Scott appointed the next morning (Friday), at eleven o'clock. I left the stables in the belief that the horse would remain quiet until Mr. Field's arrival.

Mr. John Scott, in his letter to Lord Westminster, states that he told me of his intention to try the horse on Friday morning. This I most positively deny. It has repeatedly struck me, if that had been his intention, that he ought to have apprized me of it, and that, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, he ought to have been most anxious that I should have witnessed it. On Friday, *and at the time appointed by Mr. Scott*, I attended with Mr. Field, when we were told by Mr. John Scott that he had taken the horse out early on that morning—that he had tried him with Bretby and Albemarle—that he had won the trial, beating Albemarle 60 or 100 yards—that he had proved him to be as good as his former trial—and that he had *bled and physicked* him. I was astonished at this announcement, and was incapable of making any remark at the instant. Mr. John Scott subsequently stated that he had no doubt the horse had been poisoned previously to the Derby race. He could suspect nobody, and he wished me to send down a Bow-street officer.

On Saturday I was in London, and there I was told that on Thursday morning the day after the race, the horse had been sweated at the very time I believed him to be laboring under illness, from the effect of the distemper, though it appears now to have been from the effect of the poison.

I consider such treatment to be unexampled and most unjustifiable. I never can apply other epithets to such conduct. On Sunday I heard from the foreman of Mr. John Scott that his master was gone down to the north, and that my horse was to be taken away in a van on Thursday. I had previously determined to remove him from the charge of Mr. John Scott as soon as I could do it with safety to his health, and on Wednesday morning I took him home, being, as I maintain, justified in so doing by the above facts, and the want of confidence Mr. Scott expressed in the people who had charge of him. Mr. John Scott attempts to justify his conduct under an agreement which he states he has from me. Now this agreement, as he calls it, is, I believe, a letter I wrote him soon after he received the horse—about Christmas, 1836, and which, if it be of the nature Mr. Scott pretends, why does he not publish it? I have no copy.

In placing my horse in Mr. Scott's stable, I never could have intended to forego my right to know what I required regarding the management, though I might not claim to direct it; for, whilst he was engaged in my name, I felt myself responsible to the public.

I closed my correspondence with Mr. John Scott by stating that his threatened publication would not give *the facts of the case*. I feel confident that I am fully borne out in that assertion, and I now willingly confide the matter to the judgment of the public. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

Cobham, Surrey, July 12, 1838. H. COOMBE.

LOUISVILLE (Ky.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence over the Oakland Course, either on the First or Second Tuesday in October next. Due notice will be given, however. During the meeting, the following Sweepstakes will come off:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Geo. Sanders names b. c. Occident, by Bertrand, out of Diamond.
2. J. R. Ward names b. f. by Bertrand, out of Black-eyed Susan.
3. Willa Viley names b. c. by Bertrand, out of Maria.
4. M. W. Dickey names b. c. by Sir Archy Jr., out of Maria Howe.
5. J. K. Duke names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Cherry Elliott.
6. Wm. Buford names ch. f. by Medoc, out of Peggy Stewart.
7. R. B. Tarlton names gr. c. by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia.
8. J. Bradley names f. Lady Slipper, by Dungannon, out of Jenny Jenkins.
9. Oakland Association names f. Maid of Oakland, by Oakland, out of Kitty White.
10. S. Burbridge names R. B. Tarlton's c. by Singleton, out of Fan.
11. Geo. W. Tarlton names c. Sir Charles, by Collier, dam by Doublehead.
12. L. Sanders, Jr., names ch. c. Acoranont, by Collier, out of Old Crop.
13. S. Davenport names ch. f. by Frank, dam by Kosciusko.
14. J. Shy names c. Darby Allen, by Collier, out of Lady Jackson.
15. J. W. Fenwick names ch. f. Lady Bertrand, by Bertrand.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year old fillies, sub. $100 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. F. Kerr names b. f. Josephine, by Waxy, dam by Cumberland.
2. Geo. N. Sanders names b. f. Countess Bertrand, by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun.
3. M. R. Tarlton names Robt. Mosby's b. f. by Woodpecker, dam by Whip.
4. G. S. Jones not named.
5. M. Thompson names b. f. by Columbus, out of Rickety by Sir Archy.
6. S. Burbridge names ch. f. Eliza Henry, by Contract, out of Kitty Whip.
7. J. W. Fenwick names Willina Herndon, by Woodpecker, dam by Whipster.
8. Thos. G. Moore names br. f. Fanny Lightfoot, by Lafayette Stockholder, out of Beautiful by Sumpter.

3. A Stallion Stake for 3 year olds; sub. $200 each, h. ft. Two mile heats. Four subs. and closed.

William Buford, Jr., names the get of Medoc.
M. R. Tarlton " " Woodpecker.
T. G. Moore " " Sparrowhawk.
Y. N. Oliver " " Waxy.

4. A Post Stake for 1838, 1839, and 1840, for 3 year olds; sub. $100 each, h. ft. The Association to give a Silver Plate, value $500. The 2d best horse to receive $100 of the Stake. Two mile heats. Eighteen subs. and closed.

1. G. N. Sanders
2. G. N. Sanders
3. S. Burbridge
4. S. Burbridge
5. Mason Thompson
6. Benjamin Luckett
7. M. R. Tarlton
8. F. R. Robinson
9. Jas. L. Brady
10. R. Pindell
11. Wm. Buford, Jr.
12. M. W. Dickey
13. J. K. Duke
14. Robt. Burbridge
15. J. W. Fenwick
16. J. R. Grigsby
17. Thos. G. Moore
18. Wm. Wynn.

5. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $100, h. ft. One mile. To name and close 4th July 1838. Now 4 subs.

Geo. R. Blackburn | Wm. Buford, Jr | E. M. Waggener | M. W. Dickey.

PURSES.

For Four mile heats, Jockey Club Purse - -	$1200
Three mile heats, Proprietor's " - -	700
Two mile heats, Oakland Plate, value - -	500

Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

☞ THE NEW ORLEANS JOCKEY CLUB RACES, over the Eclipse Course, will commence the first Tuesday in December next. Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor.*

Louisville, June 25, 1838. [J'7]

CULPEPER C. H. (Va.) FALL RACES,

WILL commence on the Third Monday, 17th day of September next, and continue five days.

First Day—Match, $1000 a-side, 100lbs on each., Three mile heats, between
John P. White's gr. g *Dandy*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles, aged.
James Hansbrough's b.h. *Klapper*, by Mason's Rattler, dam by Walnut.

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

The above stakes are to close on the 15th of August next. A sufficient number of entries have already been made to insure a race. Any entry named before the 15th Aug. can be changed up to that day.

Third Day—J. C. Purse $300, ent. $20.

Fourth Day—Proprietor's Purse $150, ent. $10, Two mile heats.

Same day—Handicap Sweepstakes, for all ages; sub. $25 each. One mile. To close the evening preceding the race.

Fifth Day—Purse ——, with the gate money of the day added; ent. $20 or $30; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Culpeper, or some adjoining county, or next to an adjoining county; sub. 50 bushels of wheat, to be delivered in some country mill in one of the counties in which colts may be entered, ft. $25. If the winner should prefer it, the proprietor will give him at the races $1 per bushel for the wheat of any responsible miller put up as the entrance.

[J7-t22s.] WILLIAM DUVAL, *Proprietor.*

GREENSBORO' (Ala.) J. C. FALL RACES.

THE RACES will commence over the *Henry Course*, on the last Tuesday, 30th Oct., and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close by the 1st of October next. Now one subscriber, and several more are daily expected.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, ent. $20, free for all ages; Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50; Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $200, h. ft Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Oct. next.

Same day—Post Stake for all ages (weight for age); sub. $200, P.P. Two mile heats. Now two subs.

Fifth day—Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500 h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the St. Louis Course, will commence on Monday, 24th Sept., and continue six days.

First day—Mule Race—Purse $50, with the entrance money ($25) added. Mile heats. No distance.

Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $200, ent. $20, Two Mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $300, ent. $30; Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $500, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the U. States.

[A18] BENJAMIN AMES, *Proprietor.*

STALLION FOR SALE OR HIRE.

TALMA, own brother to *Alice Grey*, by Henry, out of Sportsmistress by Hickory, will be sold low, or farmed out during the ensuing season. He is a grey, about 16 hands high, and perfectly sound. Apply (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of this paper. [m17.]

LANCASTER JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THESE Races will commence on the 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept., and continue four days;—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

First day—Mile heats, best 3 in 5, Purse - -	$100
Second day—Two mile heats, - - - - - -	200
Third day—Three mile heats - - - - - -	400
Fourth day—Four mile heats - - - - - -	600

By order of the Jockey Club. [Jy28-7t]

CENTRAL COURSE, PALMYRA, MISSOURI.

THE FALL RACES over the Missouri Central Course will commence on the 25th September next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts, untried; sub. $100 each, ft. $25. To close 1st Sept. Now 3 subs.

Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Third day—Purse $250, ent $25, Two mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $400, ent. $40, Three mile heats.

In all cases three or more horses to make a race, and the entrance not added to the Purse. By order of the Club. THOMAS W. LANE, *President.*

[Jy28] S. BUCKNER, *Sec'y pro. tem.*

STALLIONS FOR SALE.

IN CONSEQUENCE of having so large a number of Stallions upon his Stock Farm, as to render it inconvenient to give them proper attention, the subscriber will dispose of four at less than their actual value, viz.:—

JOSHUA, by Gohanna, dam by Eclipse Herod, grandam by Imp. Bedford. He is 7 yrs. old, 15½ hands high—a blood bay without white.

GOLDBOY, by Industry, dam by Ogle's Oscar, (Margaret Armistead's dam). He is 7 yrs. old, 16 hands high.

BROKER, by Sussex, dam by Telegraph, grandam by Hickory, g. g. dam Old Maid of the Oaks. Dark bay, nearly 16 hands.

DANIEL STAR, by Star, dam by Peacemaker. Five yrs. old. Bay, nearly 16 hands.

The four are young, and all fine dark bays without white, except Goldboy, who is marked very like his sire; they are put up strong, and are second to none in action and appearance. I will sell either or all of them on time. They are all in training for the ensuing Fall Races. Their pedigrees are generally well known, but will be given in full if desired. Letters will have prompt attention, if addressed to

[Jy28-2m] T. R. S. BOYCE, Ellicott's Mills, Md.

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to be run over the Norfolk and Portsmouth Course, Fall meeting of 1838. The time of holding the meeting will be fixed so as not to conflict with the Petersburg, Richmond, or Broad Rock meetings.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Four or more to make a race.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $150, ft. $100; Mile heats. Four or more to make a race.

The above stakes will close on the 1st Sept. next. Nominations to be addressed to the Proprietor, at Portsmouth, Va. [Jy21] E. J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

BEACON COURSE.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES will be run over the above course on Tuesday, 18th Sept. next.

Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses; sub. $500 each, h. ft., with $200 added by the Proprietors. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.

The FIRST FALL MEETING will commence on Wednesday, 26th Sept. [Jy14]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence, over the Bascombe Course, on Tuesday, the 27th November, and continue five days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds Spring of 1838, sub $250, ft. $100, Dash of one mile; to name and close 1st Aug.; 4 or more to make a race.

Messrs. Nott & Fearn. | Col. Vance Johnston.
Col. Jas. S. Garrison. | Mr. David Stephenson.

Second Day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats..............	$500
Third Day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats..............	700
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats..............	1000
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5........	300

Free for all ages.

Sables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor. Five per cent. entrance to the Purses—free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

F. K. WEST, *Sec'y.*

P. S. Entries to the Sweepstakes must be made in writing, addressed to the Secretary.

[apl21] F. K. W.

CARROLLTON (Ky.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Meeting of 1838 will commence, over the Carrollton Course, on Monday, Sept. 3d, and continue five days.

First Day—Match, $100 a-side, h. ft., One mile, between Mr. Carracoe's ch. h. *Charley* and Mr. Seymour's *Ellen Ross.*

Second Day—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds; sub. $25 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Closed with 4 subs.

H. Vaughan names ch. c. Tom Smith, by Lance, dam by Botts' Lafayette.
E. S. Revill names b. f. Oxidento, by Bertrand, out of Diamond by Florizel.
G. E. Blackburn names Amanda Zureman, by Medoc, dam by Sir Archy.
Thos. Moore names b. c. by Sir Charles, dam by Camsil.

Third Day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $30 each, h. ft. Mile heats. Four subs. and closed.

H. Vaughan names ch. f. by Lance, dam by Sir Archy.
G. E. Blackburn names gr. f. Arilla, by Lance, dam by Bertrand.
Thos. Moore names b. f. by Bertrand, out of Budget of Fun by Kassina.
Stephen T. Drane names bl. f. by Mark Anthony, dam by Botts' Lafayette.

Same Day—J. C. Purse $——, Mile heats.
Fourth Day—J. C. Purse $——, Two mile heats.
Fifth Day—J. C. Purse $——, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Sixth Day—J. C. Purse $——, Three mile heats.

Free for all ages.

The amount of the Purses is not yet ascertained, but will be liberal.

[Jy7-9t] HIRAM SENOURS, *Secretary.*

FOR SALE,

THE CLUB BOAT DISOWNED, 39 feet long, well found with oars, &c. She was built by Seaman, of Jersey City, and won the great $2000 race last season, beating the Gen. Washington, of Poughkeepsie. Price $350. Application to be made to Capt. C. Cole, South Ferry, N. Y. [J2]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

JUST received, a large supply of WADE'S WORM and CONDITION POWDERS, for horses, a medicine well known in England and France, where it has stood the test of experience, and certificates granted by the first veterinary surgeons, recommending all who keep horses particularly to use the powders at this season of the year, in order to promote the animals condition. These powders destroy the worms, loosens the hide, fines the coat, so as to do away the necessity of bleeding, renders the food more nutritive, prevents the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They require no restraint in either labor or feeding, and require little trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed a night.

Agent for New York, J. H. HART, corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, and J. G. Howard, corner of Hicks and Fulton-streets, Brooklyn. [At26]

TO ANGLERS.

JOHN CONROY, 52 FULTON-STREET, has just received from England an excellent assortment of Silk and Hair Lines; Patent Silk Lines of various colors; Multiplying Reels, Trout Flies, Trout and Pike Trolling Tackle, Cork and Quill Floats, Fly Books, Tackle Cases, Limerick and Kirby Hooks, &c. &c. &c.

Fly Fishers are invited to call and examine a beautiful article of American FLY RODS, of my own manufacture.

Trolling, Perch, and Bass Rods, always on hand, or made to order.

Conroy's improved Bass Reels for casting. Conroy's Reels, with, or without Balance Cranks. Brass Folding Net Rings, with jointed handles, and also the ordinary Rings made by myself. Shrimp and Crab Nets, Fish Cars, &c. &c. &c.

A good assortment of TACKLE always on hand, and any article in the line made to order at 52 Fulton-street, N. Y. [m31] J. CONROY.

PATENT ARMS MANUFACTURING Co
No. 155
BROADWAY
NEW-YORK,
COLT'S PATENT.

THE ABOVE COMPANY have now on hand, and offer for sale, the following Repeating Arms:—

RIFLES, for eight charges—with equipments complete.
PISTOLS of different sizes, for five charges—do. do.

The Equipments consist of Charger, Extra Receiver, Bullet Mould, Cap-Primer, Cleaning Rod, Lever, Belt, &c., all of which are put up in mahogany cases.

Cap Primers for Sporting Guns, of new and perfect construction.

☞ *Dealers* supplied on the most liberal terms.

Orders will receive immediate attention, if directed to the subscriber,

[J23] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N. Y.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

CHEAP MUSIC.

ATWILL'S MUSIC SALOON, 201 BROADWAY, New-York,—where may always be obtained a large and valuable assortment of music, musical instruments, and musical merchandise of every variety, and of the first quality.

New and fashionable music, also standard publications of old and valuable music, gamuts, and instruction books, church music, and music for the flute, &c.

Music bound in superior style, with spring backs.

The subscriber respectfully informs the public, that having made arrangements with the manufacturer, he will be constantly supplied with PIANO FORTES of every description, which, for superiority of touch, richness of tone, and elegance of workmanship, are not surpassed by any in the country.

Great attention will be given to orders for Piano Forte tunings, both as regards the manner of tuning, and the punctuality of executing orders.

The stock of music merchandise is very extensive, embracing every article appertaining to music, both of European and American manufacture. [m5]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Lafayette Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, Tuesday, 11th Dec.
" "	Match, $10 000 a-side, 2 miles, *Target* vs. *Volney*, Fall meeting.
BATESVILLE, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - -	Tree Hill Course, J. C Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - -	Opposite Philadelphia, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d Oct.
" "	Match, $5000 a-side, 2 m. h., *Langford* vs. *Willis*. Fall meeting.
COLUMBUS, Ga. - - - -	Western Course, Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHARLESTOWN, Va. -	Jefferson County Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
CINCINNATI, Ohio. - -	First Jockey Club Fall meeting, last Tuesday, 25th Sept.
CULPEPER C. H., Va. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting 3d Monday, 17th Sept.
" " "	Match, $1000 aside, 3 m. heats, *Dandy* vs *Klapper*, Monday, Sept. 17.
CROSS KEYS, Va. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
CYNTHIANA, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
CHILLICOTHE, Ohio. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 6 subs. at $100 each, 2 mile h., Saturday. 13th Oct.
" "	Sweepstakes of 3 subs. at $200 each, Tuesday, 30th Aug.
CLARKSVILLE, Tenn. -	Woodlawn Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Sept.
DANVILLE, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept
DRESDEN. Tenn. - - - -	Social Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
FAIRFIELD, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th Oct.
FORT SMITH, Arks. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 24th Oct.
FREDERICK CITY, Md. -	Annual Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday. 4th Sept.
FAYETTEVILLE, Arks.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
GREENSBURG, Ky. - - -	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Sept.
GALLATIN, Tenn. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Monday, 17th Sept.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - -	Henry Course, J. C Fall meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th Oct.
HUNTING PARK, Pa. - -	Philadelphia Co., Racing and Trotting meeting, Tuesday, 25th Sept.
INDEPENDENCE, Mo. -	Match $500 aside, 2 m h, *Beck* vs *Rufus King*, Thursday, 11th Oct.
" "	Match, $500 aside, M. h., *Capt. Bustard* vs. *Jim Crow*, Friday, Oct. 12.
JEFFERSON CITY, Mo. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Wednesday, 26th Sept.
JEFFERSON CO., Miss.	Jefferson Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 21st Nov.
LANCASTER, Pa. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" "	Match, $1000 aside, 2 m. h., Get of *Bertrand* vs. Get of *Medoc*, 2d Oct.
" "	Match, $2000 a-side, 2 m heats, *Hawk eye* vs. *Betsey Baker*, 2d Oct.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - -	Oakland Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st or 2d Tuesday in Oct.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Sept.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
MARION, Mo. - - - - -	Sweepstakes, (continuing three days), 1st Wednesday, 3d Oct.
MEMPHIS, Tenn. - - -	Glencoe Course, Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 5th Nov.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 27th Nov.
MILLEDGEVILLE, Ga. -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 13th Nov.
MOUNT STERLING Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 13th Sept.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting. last Tuesday, 28th Aug.
" "	Match, Four mile heats, Get of *Cock of the Rock* vs. Get of Imp. *Leviathan*, same meeting.
NEWPORT, Ky. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Sept.
NEW IBERIA, La. - - -	Quarter race, $1000 a-side, *Brilliant* vs. *Brooks*, 13th Oct.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Metarie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th Dec.
" " "	Eclipse Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Dec.
NEW YORK CITY. - -	Union Course, L. I , J. C. First Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
" " "	Beacon Course, Hoboken, N. J., First Fall meeting, 2d week in Oct.
" " "	" " *Athletic Exercises*, 1st Wednesday, 5th Sept.
" " "	" " *Trotting Sweepstakes*, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
" " "	" " First Fall *Trotting* meeting, 4th Wednesday, Sept 26.
NOTTOWAY, Va. - - - -	Bellefonte Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
OLYMPIAN SPRINGS, Ky.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 4th Thursday, 27th Sept.
OPELOUSAS. La. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 8th Nov.
PALMYRA, Mo - - - -	Central Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept.
PETERSBURG, Tenn. -	Fall meeting, 2d Thursday, 13th Sept.
PETERSBURG, Va. - - -	Newmarket Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
QUEBEC, L. C. - - - -	Annual Autumn Meeting, 1st Monday, 3d Sept.
RIDGEVILLE, Md. - - -	Annual Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st Aug.
ROCKY MOUNT, Va. - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th Sept.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - -	Sulphur Spring Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 1st Monday, 1st Oct.
" " "	Prairie Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 4th Monday, 24th Sept.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
SOUTHAMPTON, Va. - -	Cross Keys Course, J. C. Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.
TREE HILL. Va. - - - -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - -	Eagle Course, Fall meeting, the week after Camden, N. J.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.
THREE RIVERS, L. C. -	Annual Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 11th Sept.
TUSCALOOSA, Ala. - -	Mount Airy Course, Fall meeting. 1st Monday, 3d Dec.
WASHINGTON CITY -	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 1st Tuesday, 2d Oct.
WARRENTON SP'GS, Va.	Fall meeting, 3d Tuesday, 18th Sept.

TROTTING PURSES—BEACON COURSE, HOBOKEN.

THE First Fall Meeting at the above course will commence on Tuesday, 25th Sept. next, and continue four days.

First day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for trotting horses that never trotted for a purse over $50; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses; Three mile heats, in Harness.

Second day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for a purse over $50; Two mile heats, in Harness.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Third day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never trotted for a purse of $100; Two mile heats, under the Saddle.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses. Two mile heats, in Harness.

Fourth day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100: Two mile heats, in Harness.

Same day, at 4 o'clock—Purse $300, free for all trotting horses; Three mile heats, under the Saddle.

All entries to be made at the Course the day previous, by 6 o'clock. P. M.

[A25] **A. L. BOTTS**, *Secretary*.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES,

OVER the Sulphur Spring Course, will commence on Monday, 1st Oct., and continue six days.

First Day—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Three mile heats. Now 3 subs.

Second Day—Proprietor's Purse $100, Mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Mile heats. Now 4 subs.

Third Day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Two mile heats.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats.

Fourth Day—Jockey Club Purse $700. Four mile heats.

Fifth Day—Proprietor's Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Same Day—Proprietor's Purse $50, for a Foot Race; One mile.

Sixth Day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft. Two Mile heats. Now 3 subs.

Same Day—The proprietor will give a beautiful Red Cloth Horse Dress, with Rollers, &c , and a splendid Set of Silver Table and Tea Spoons, valued at $100. Mile heats.

The money for each day's race will be hung up in front of the Judges Stand.

All members will be presented with the Rules and Regulations of the Club, when they receive their badge.

As the Purses are larger than have ever been run for before in this Western World, it is an inducement for gentlemen who have stables of horses to come and join our sports. The stands will be put in good order, and the track graded in the best manner.

Stables and litter free of expense during the race week, and every attention will be paid to those who visit the Sulphur Spring Course, by their humble servant.

[A25] **P. C. BUSH**, *Proprietor*.

OAKLAND COURSE, LOUISVILLE, Ky.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to be run Spring 1839; sub. $500, ft. $100; Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now 6 subs., viz:

Y. N. Oliver, | M. W. Dickey, | D. Stockton,
W. T. Ward, | J. K. Duke, | Wm. Buford.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run Spring 1840; sub. $1000, ft. $250; Mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Now 4 subs.

D. Stockton, | Y. N, Oliver,
A. C. Antill, | M. W. Dickey.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, to run Fall 1841; sub. $500, ft. $150; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Y. N. Oliver, | Charles Buford.

4. Produce Stake for colts foaled Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Jan. 1839. Now 8 subs.

Y. N Oliver, | W. T. Ward, | G. E. Blackburn, | T. G. Moore,
S. P. Blackburn, | G. E. Blackburn, | D. Stockton, | M. W. Dickey.

Louisville, Ky., Aug 16, 1838.—[A25-3t] **Y. N. OLIVER**, *Proprietor*.

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300; Mile heats. To name and close 15th Oct. Four or more to make a race. To come off on the Tuesday of the week of the regular Jockey Club Fall meeting. Now 5 subs.

James S. Garrison, | Mr. R. Barrow, | Richard Adams.
Dr. Ira Smith, | Thos. J. Wells, |

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

3 Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting, 1838. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address **S. M. READ**, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club*.

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

JEFFERSON (Va.) FALL RACES.

THE Races over the Jefferson Jockey Club Course will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 17th Oct.

PURSES.

Three mile heats - - - - - - -	$350
Two mile heats - - - - - - -	200
Mile heats, best 3 in 5 - - - - - - -	150

☞ The money will be hung up in the stand each day, ready for the victor.

During the week, the following Sweepstakes, which close on 1st Sept., will be run, there being no doubt that each will be filled:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race.
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50; single dash of Two miles. Three or more to make a race.
3. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, sub. $50, h. ft.; dash of One mile.

Subscribers to the Stakes will address [A25-3t] **WILLIAM MOORE.**

SWEEPSTAKES.

THE following Sweepstakes are open to be run over the Camden and Philadelphia Course Fall 1838:

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $500, ft. $200; Two mile heats. To name and close 10th Sept. Four or more to make a race.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race, sub. $200, h. ft.; Mile heats. To close as above. Four or more to make a race.

To each of the above stakes there are 2 subs.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23, 1838. [A25] **W. N FRIEND**, *Proprietor*.

BOAT FOR SALE.

THAT trim and handsome eight oared Boat, the NEPTUNE, may be bought, if immediate application be made, for *One Hundred Dollars* Her length is about 36 feet She has recently been re-fitted in a very costly manner—her cushions, with deep silk fringes, flags, carpeting, &c., being quite new.

Here is an opportunity for a new Club (or an old one either) to possess itself of a handsome craft at a low figure, which will scarcely be suffered to pass by. The owner's address can be obtained on application to This Office. [A25]

PIGEON SHOOTING SWEEPSTAKES.

A Pigeon Shooting Sweepstakes is now open on the Beacon Course, at $100 each subscription; as soon as ten shall have sent in their names, a meeting of those who have subscribed will be called at the Pavillion on the Beacon Course, to make all and every necessary preliminary. The stake will close on the 15th of Sept. At the time of the meeting, which will be advertised, each subscriber is to pay $25 of his subscription, and the balance on the 15th of Sept, when the stake closes Any gentleman wishing to subscribe, will please address a letter to the editor of this paper.

Mr. Browning, the resident proprietor of the Course, will have, in a few days, a number of pigeons for the use of those gentlemen desiring to practice. [A25]

A CARD.

THE subscriber wishing to retire, offers for sale his entire stock of Books, Paintings, and Engravings. He began business in New York just 20 years ago, with *one book* only; by industry and perseverance he has accumulated many thousand volumes of excellent books, on every variety of subject, from which several fine public or private libraries might be selected. It is his intention to visit Europe, where he will endeavor to keep in mind the establishment, if continued upon the plan he has endeavored to make it—a store where scarce and valuable works may be had, at as moderate prices as they possibly can be afforded. One store of that kind, in so large a city, is of great convenience, not only to the trade in general, but particularly to the public, as it helps them to execute the orders, and enables Towns and States to procure, or add to their libraries, without the necessity of sending abroad.

The great improvement in the taste for the Fine Arts, since he has been engaged in business, is very perceptable, and whoever may be the purchaser, will find this a favorable moment to commence business.

He cannot close this Card, without acknowledging his warmest thanks for the support he has received.

For terms, please apply by letter (postage paid) or call at his store, No. 205 Broadway.

[A25] **WM. A. COLMAN.**

$1000 IN PURSES, WILL BE GIVEN FOR FOOT RACING,
And other Athletic Exercises, on the Beacon Course, Hoboken, N.J.

Within one mile of the City of New York.

THE MEETING for the above Purses will commence on Wednesday, 5th September, and continue two days.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY.

A purse of $500 for a Foot Race, Three mile heats; $25 to the 2d best; 30 minutes allowed between heats.

Same Day—A purse of $50 for the greatest distance Walked in one hour. $10 of the money to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the Highest Leap over a Bar, (to Stand and Leap).

Same Day—A purse of $25 for Running two hundred yards. $5 of the money to the 2d best.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

A Purse of $250 for Running Two Miles; $15 of the purse to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the farthest three Jumps, (to Stand and Jump.) $5 to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $40 for Running a quarter of a mile. $10 of the money to the 2d best.

Same Day—A purse of $25 for the farthest Pitch of a Bar, (weight of bar, 30lb., and 4 ft. long,) $5 to the 2d best.

Same Day—A Purse of $10 for the farthest Throw of a Sledge, (weight of the sledge, 13lbs.)

Same Day—To close the performance, a purse of $50 for a Bag or Sack Race, to Run or Jump, as may best suit the parties.

☞ Entries for the purses of $500 and $250 must be made on or before the Saturday previous to the race—all other entries close at 4 o'clock the day before the races. Entrance 2½ per cent on the amount of the Purses entered for.

Entries to be made with Mr. SLOAT, at the Course, where all information respecting the Racing will be given. There must be two or more to enter and contend to entitle the Winner to the money.

The Bar, Sledge, and the Bag (or Sack) for practicing, will be furnished at the course.

All difficulties to be decided by the Judges of the day.

The above purses are free for all to enter, except Mr. HENRY STANNARD, who will not be allowed to enter for any but the two large purses.

Two more Meetings for Foot Racing and other Athletic Exercises will be given on the above Course, during the months of October and November, which will make it an object to train and prepare.

Persons from a distance wishing to train on this Course, can be accommodated with board on the course at 20s. per week.

☞ Should either day be stormy, the racing will be adjourned until the next fair day, and notice of the same will be given, by raising a White Flag from the Course, which can be seen from the city. **C. S. BROWNING,**

[A18] One of the Proprietors of the Beacon Course.

UNION COURSE, LONG ISLAND, N. Y.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING of 1838 over this course, will commence as usual on the first Tuesday in October next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100. Two mile heats. Closed with six subs., viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
2. W. Livingston names produce of Medora and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Jemima and Eclipse.
4. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove and Roman.
5. R. F. Stockton names produce of Charlotte Pace and Eclipse.
6. Wm. Gibbons names gr. c. *Avalanche*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by First Consul.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50. Two mile heats. Four subs and closed, viz:—

1. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Betsey Ransom and Eclipse.
2. Also, produce of Meg Dodds and Eclipse.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
4. A L. Botts names produce of Lady Jackson and Henry.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft 50, Mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next. To this stake several gentlemen have promised entries.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats, free for all ages.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $75; Two mile heats. To close on the 10th Sept. next Now several subs

Fourth day—Proprietors' Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Same day—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. Closed with five subs., viz:

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Eclipse.
2. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Eclipse.
3. Also, produce of Polly Hopkins and Eclipse.
4. J. C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Eclipse.
5. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Helen Mar and Eclipse.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to either stake not yet closed, will please forward their entries without delay. The latter one of the two promises to have many subscribers, as a number of colts in the vicinity of the Island, now disengaged, are in training.

Stakes of all sizes, and proper distances, to be run over this course, are constantly open on the *Secretary's Book*. Gentlemen wishing to enter are respectfully requested to communicate with the Secretary, and they will be particularly attended to without delay.

The races over the Beacon Course, opposite the city of New York, will come off the week following the Union. Particulars in time.

Persons wishing to rent Stands on the Union Course, for purposes of refreshment only, are requested to call on either of the proprietors without delay.

New York, Aug. 16, 1838. [A18] **A. L. BOTTS.**
D. H. BRANCH.

HUNTING PARK COURSE—PHILADELPHIA COUNTY.

THE following Premiums and Sweepstakes are to come off over the above course on the 4th Tuesday, 25th Sept , commencing each day at 12 o'clock.

First day—Purse $100, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts, sub. $100, h. ft., and $100 added. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 17th Sept. next.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses that never won over $50, sub. $50, h. ft. with $50 added. Two mile heats, under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats, free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., with $100 added. Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

Third day—Purse $400, Three mile heats, free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes, free for all trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., and $100 added. Two mile heats in Harness Three or more to make a trot.

Fourth day—Purse $200 Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Free for all running horses.

Same day—Sweepstakes for trotting horses, sub. $250, h. ft., with $100 added. Three mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a trot.

The Running to be governed by Camden Rules. The Trotting to be governed by the old Rules of this Course.

All entries to be made at the Course, enclosed, by 6 o'clock the day previous to each day's race or trot

The Trotting Sweepstakes to close on or before the 17th Sept. next.

Philadelphia, Aug 13, 1838. [A18] **JAMES BROWN**, *Proprietor*.

SWEEPSTAKES, MULBERRY COURSE, Va.

THE following Stakes are now open to come off over the *Mulberry Course*, Fredericksburg, Va., during the ensuing Fall meeting:—

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies; sub. $200, h. ft. Two mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept.
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race; sub $150, ft $100. Mile heats. To name and close 1st Sept.

The above Stakes will be well filled. Gentlemen wishing to make entries, will direct to Mr. Turner H. Ramsey, Fredericksburg, Va. [A4] **THE PROPRIETOR.**

MAYSVILLE (Ky.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES

WILL commence on the third Tuesday, 18th Sept., when the following purses will be run for, viz:

First day—Proprietor's Purse $200, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Same day—A Post Sweepstake for 3 year olds, sub. $100, Two mile heats; to close the day previous to the race.

Second day—A Service of Silver Plate, value $400, the winner to receive the Plate or the money at his option. Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; to name and close the day previous to the race.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.

Maysville, July 26, 1838. [A11] **Y. N. OLIVER**, Proprietor.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following list includes some capital Blood Stock, fashionably bred and uniting many popular crosses. Among them is an own sister to John Bascombe, a magnificent brood mare, of fine size and in high form. She has produced three splendid fillies, any of which would be a valuable acquisition to the breeder or turfite. It is very rare to find such stock in market. They will be sold to close a concern, and are offered on time if well secured. If not sold previously, they will be disposed of to the highest bidder at the Fall Races of 1838, at Huntsville, Ala.

BROOD MARE.

No. 1. *Lady Huntsville*, gr. m., (own sister to John Bascombe), bred by John Connally in 1830, got by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, grandam Sally Sneed by Imp. Buzzard, g. g. dam Jane Hunt by Wade Hampton's Paragon, g. g. g. dam Old Slamerkin, owned by Daniel Hunt, of New Jersey.

TWO-YEAR OLDS.

No. 2. Chesnut filly, bred by John Blevins in 1836; got by Wild Bill out of Lady Huntsville.

No 3. Bay colt, (own brother to Linwood), got by Wild Bill, out of Feliciana by Old Pacolet, grandam by Imp. Diomed.

No 4 Chesnut colt, got by Wild Bill, out of Mulatto Girl (own sister to Little Red) by Bertrand

No 5 Bay filly, got by Wild Bill, out of Pop by Crusher.

No. 6. Chesnut filly, got by Wild Bill, out of Benchleg by Archie.

YEARLING FILLIES.

No. 7. Brown filly by Imp Consol, out of Lady Huntsville.

No. 8 Bay filly by Wild Bill, out of Mulatto Girl by Bertrand, &c

No. 9. Chesnut filly, foal of 1838; got by Imp Glencoe, out of Lady Huntsville.

☞ Lady Huntsville is now in foal to Imp Consol. **JOHN BLEVINS.**

Huntsville, Ala., July 24, 1838 [A11-4t] **JOHN KINKLE.**

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, consisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.

Fordham, ch c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.

Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.

Miracle, ch c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.

Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.

Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.

Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.

Despair, ch c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.

——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Romp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Cora, ch. m , 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838 —[A4-tf] **JOHN C. STEVENS**, 14 Barclay-St.

CENTREVILLE TROTTING COURSE, L. I.

THE following Sweepstakes are offered to come off over the above course the first part of October next.

1. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses; sub $200 each, h. ft., with $100 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
2. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
3. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $50; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats in harness. Three or more to make a race.
4. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never trotted for money; sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor; Two mile heats under the Saddle. Three or more to make a race.
5. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses that never won a purse over $100. Sub. $50, h. ft., with $50 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.
6. Sweepstakes free for all trotting horses; sub. $200, h. ft., and $100 added by the Proprietor. Two mile heats in Harness. Three or more to make a race.

All the above stakes will close on Monday, the 10th of Sept.

Entries to be made at Randel Smith's Hotel, No 31 Park Row, on or before the 10th Sept. next, by 9 o'clock in the evening, when the entries will be opened.

If only one horse starts, he shall not be entitled to the money added.

Centreville, L. I., Aug. 3, 1838.—[A4] **JOEL CONKLIN**, *Proprietor*.

SWEEPSTAKES—BEACON COURSE.

THE FIRST FALL MEETING over this Course, at Hoboken, N. J., opposite the city of New York, will take place the second week in October, being the week succeeding the meeting on the Union Course.

The following Sweepstakes for the first meeting over this course are now open:

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, ft. $50; Two mile heats. To close on the 25th Sept. next
3. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $100, P. P. Mile heats. To close 25th Sept. next.

[A18] **ALEX. L. BOTTS**, *Sec'y*.

NATIONAL J. C. FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races of 1838, over the Washington City Course, will commence on the first Tuesday, 2d Oct. next.

SWEEPSTAKES.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $500, ft. $200. Two mile heats. To name and close 15th Aug. Four or more to make a race. Now 3 subs.

Capt. John Heth.
Mr. Gettings names b. g. by Imp. Luzborough, out of Betsey Robinson.
E. J. Wilson.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds; sub. $150, ft. $100; Two mile heats. To name and close 15th Aug. Four or more to make a race. Now one sub.

E. J. Wilson.

3. Sweepstakes for 2 year old colts and fillies owned or bred in Maryland or District of Columbia; sub. $75, ft. $25. One mile. To name and close 1st Sept. next. Four or more to make a race.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe to the above stakes will please address the Proprietor at Portsmouth, Va Any subscriber naming to the above stakes has a right to change his entry on the day of closing each stake.

☞ Of the PURSES, &c., due notice will be given.

[Jy21] **E. J. WILSON**, Proprietor, Portsmouth, Va.

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD. Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1837. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st July. 1838. Now 3 subs.

Also,—A Post Stake for 3 year olds, Fall meeting of 1838. Two mile heats. Sub. $200, P. P.

And a Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, same time. One mile. Sub. $100, h. ft. Now two subs.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds. Fall meeting of 1838. Two mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. Now two subs. and promises well

Same time—A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds that never won a race. Mile heats. Sub. $200, ft $150. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st Sept. 1838.

A Sweepstakes for foals dropped in 1838, out of mares that never produced a winner, to be run 4th day of Spring meeting, 1841. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To close 1st Sept. 1838. Now several subs.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839 [J30-tf.] **JOHN S. CORBIN**, *Proprietor*.

St. LOUIS (Mo.) FALL RACES.

THE Fall Races over the St. Louis Course, will commence on Monday, 8th Oct., and continue six days.

First day—Purse $50, with the entrance money ($25 each) added. Mile heats. No distance.

Second day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats.
Third day—Purse $200, ent. $20; Two mile heats.
Fourth day—Purse $300, ent. $30; Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $500, ent. $50; Four mile heats.
Sixth day—Purse $150, ent. $15; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
} Free for any horse, mare, or gelding in the U. S.

Owners of horses may rest assured that the Course will be in the best order possible, and that every accommodation in the way of stabling will be in readiness for their reception. [Jy14] **BENJAMIN AMES**, *Proprietor*.

COLUMBUS (Ga.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FALL MEETING of 1838 will commence over the Western Course at this place, on 2d Tuesday, 9th Oct. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; now 3 subs., viz:

Col. G. Edmundson, | Messrs. Hammond & Co. | Iverson & Bonner.

Second day—J. C. Purse, Two mile heats, - -	$350
Third day—J. C. Purse, Three mile heats, - -	500
Fourth day—J. C. Purse, Four mile heats, - -	800
Fifth day—J. C. Purse, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, -	300

The Fall campaign will commence here, and that all may have a fair start, three additional stables, to those owned here, are on their way to our course to commence training. Our sporting friends of Alabama and South Carolina are therefore invited also to come and measure strength with the Georgians, at the onset, and return the last week in April next to the regular Spring meeting, to test with them the long rub. To avoid inconvenience, those intending to come with stables, would do well to write the Secretary, that suitable accommodations should be in readiness.

[A11-eow6o] **S. M. JACKSON**, *Secretary*.

The Alabama Journal, Chronicle and Sentinel, Augusta, Journal and Recorder, Milledgeville, will publish the above every other week till the races, and forward their accounts to the Secretary.

STATE OF NEW YORK.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE, Albany, July 16, 1838.

SIR—I hereby give you notice that at the next general election of this State, to be held on the 5th, 6th, and 7th days of November next, a Governor and Lieutenant Governor are to be elected.

I hereby give you notice that a Senator is to be chosen in the First Senate District, in the place of Coe S. Downing, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next. **JOHN A. DIX**, Secretary of State.

To the Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

N.B The inspectors of election in the several wards in your city and county, will give notice of the election of four representatives to Congress from the Third Congressional District.—They will also give notice of the election of Members of Assembly, and for filling any vacancies in county offices which may exist.

The above is a true copy of the notification received from the Secretary of State.

JACOB ACKER, Sheriff of the city and county of New York.

Sheriff's Office, July 28, 1838.

All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, and immediately after send their bills to the Sheriff's office. [A18-t3N]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836 (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance - - - - - - - - - - -	$5 00
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The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed—	
For one Square, (twenty-two lines) first insertion - - - - - - -	$5 00
For Ditto (Ditto) each subsequent insertion -	1 00

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